

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1877.

No. 290, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Life of Edward William Lane. By Stanley Lane Poole. (London: Williams & Norgate, 1877.)

In publishing this interesting memoir, Mr. Poole has not only paid a well-deserved tribute to the memory of his great-uncle, but he has also, as far as he could, met the longing desire of many of Lane's admirers to know something of the personality and private life of a scholar whose literary works may fairly be reckoned among the wonders of the age. Edward William was the third son of the Rev. Theophilus Lane, prebendary of Hertford, in which town he was born on September 17, 1801; his mother, Sophia Gardiner, was a niece of Gainsborough, the famous painter. At an early age he was placed successively at the grammar-schools of Bath and Hertford, where he distinguished himself in classics and mathematics; and under the special training of his mother, to whose teaching he was wont in after-life to say that he mainly owed his success, he entertained a desire for entering the Church. That project, however, fell through, for reasons which do credit to the seriousness and independence of his character, and he subsequently came to London, where he joined his elder brother, Robert, afterwards renowned for his skill in lithography, with whom he acquired that artistic and mechanical skill which he afterwards turned to such good account in Egypt.

But Lane's passion for the East, to the study of which his mind had before been directed, increased in intensity, and he left England in 1825, reaching Cairo in October of that year. The Iskandariyyah and the al-Kâhirah of that period still retained many of the best as well as the worst features of Oriental cities, and it is easy to fancy the delight of the young enthusiast on finding himself amid scenes and objects which his imagination had so fondly depicted. This first visit to the Land of the Pharaohs lasted three years, during which, at intervals, Lane explored, with the ardour and intelligence of an experienced and accomplished traveller, the greater part of the ancient monuments of the country. But his chief occupation, even then, was to make himself master of the colloquial dialect, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of the customs and habits of thought of the people. His biographer does not exaggerate when he says that

"Lane was able, as scarcely any other European has been, to mix among the people of Cairo as one of themselves, and to acquire not only the refinements of their idiomatic speech and the minute

details of their etiquette, but also a perfect insight into their habits of mind and ways of thought."

Deeply is it to be regretted that his "Description of Egypt," the materials for which were collected during this first visit, has never been published. Therein every temple or tomb, every village, every natural feature of the country, is described with that consummate plainness and accuracy for which all Lane's works are pre-eminent. Competent judges, moreover, have described the 101 sepia drawings with which the work is illustrated as admirable in design and artistic merit. The book was too expensive for the publishers of that period; but it is sincerely to be hoped that the disappointment which Lane felt at this failure will be atoned for, out of respect for his memory, by readers and students of Oriental lore at the present day.

Lane came back to England in 1828 and returned to Egypt in 1833, and remained there till 1835 in order to enlarge and perfect his account of the people, which was subsequently published under the title of the *Modern Egyptians*. Mr. Poole gives several pages from his grand-uncle's Diary written during this visit which go to show how intimate he had become with all classes of the native society, how deeply he had studied the different phases of their character, and with what regret he witnessed the first steps towards that dis-Orientalisation of Cairo which bids fair to turn it into a mongrel second-rate European city. "I am sorry to observe," he records, "that Misr is not only falling to decay, but that it is rapidly losing that unique form and unique style of architecture which has so long characterised it." On Lane's return to England his first care was to see his *Modern Egyptians*, the manuscript of which he brought with him from Cairo, carried through the press. The popularity of this work was unbounded, as is proved by the fact that five editions have been printed in London, and that 70,000 copies of it have been sold; besides editions printed in the United States, and a German translation, which appeared shortly after its first publication. That distinguished Arabist, Fresnel, in writing to Lane, says of it, "I am deeply indebted to you for making me acquainted with so many things of which I should have remained eternally ignorant but for your *Thesaurus*." Considering Fresnel's renown as a practical as well as a literary Orientalist, no testimony can transcend his, and in adding my own opinion that it is by far the most perfect and accurate description of the inner and outer life of a people ever penned, I merely give utterance to a sentiment which its first perusal evoked, and which later experience of Eastern men and things has confirmed and deepened.

Lane's next work, which he commenced and carried through during his stay in England at this time, was the *Thousand and One Nights*, or, as they are more popularly called, the *Arabian Nights*. Galland's French translation, from which the old English versions were made, is thoroughly inaccurate in point of scholarship, and, as Mr. Poole correctly says, "Our English versions, based upon this, only magnified each vice and extinguished the few merits the work possessed

in the French." No such faults can be ascribed to Lane's version, which in style and diction is beyond compare, and anyone desirous of obtaining a clear conception of the virtues and vices, the enterprise and activity, of the Arabs of that age can find them nowhere more vividly portrayed than in his pages. The notes appended to each chapter are a most valuable addition to the work, forming as they do an encyclopædia of information on many obscure points, and showing how vast Lane's Oriental learning must have been. These notes are, in fact, as his biographer justly styles them, "Monographs on the various details of Arabian life."

By this time Lane had, so to speak, exhausted modern Egypt and ancient Arab biography. He now turned his attention, persisting in the task through life with unwearied exertion and self-denying seclusion, to that wide field of scholastic research which, prior to him—and I say this with a due appreciation of the eminent merits of preceding fellow-labourers in the same province—had been barely reconnoitred. Students of Oriental literature in ages to come will bless the providence which directed this master-mind to that special branch of learned investigation which has resulted in the compilation of his *Arabic-English Lexicon*. It need hardly be said that his previous researches, together with his own habits of unflinching industry, admirably adapted him for the undertaking. But the project involved another long residence and years of ceaseless toil in Cairo; besides which, there was the enormous cost of printing so vast a work. Several earnest friends exerted themselves—in vain, I am ashamed to write—to secure the help of the English universities. In striking contrast thereto, however, was the conduct of the King and Government of Prussia, albeit their offers were such as Lane could not accept. The first aid which he received from our own Government was in 1848, during the premiership of Lord John Russell, in the shape of a small annual grant from the Special Service Fund; and that, I believe, has been continued to his widow. Fortunately for Lane, and I may add for the literary world in general, he found an unexpected patron in Lord Prudhoe, afterwards fourth Duke of Northumberland, who eventually took upon himself the main expense of the production of the work. The death of this princely nobleman in 1864 was a severe blow to Lane, for it was the severing of a long friendship begun many years before in Egypt.

"But," remarks his biographer, "the bright example of the duke created its own reflection; . . . for, at her own express wish, the support was continued by his widow, Eleanor, Dowager-Duchess of Northumberland, and to her Grace's munificence it still owes its further publication."

The almost royal house of Percy is justly renowned in the annals of Great Britain; but this noble and lasting example of its greatness will bear comparison with them all.

Of the *Lexicon* itself, prepared at Cairo from 1842 to 1849, and continued up to the death of the author, at Worthing, on August 9, 1876, I almost hesitate to write, since every sentence will read like a panegyric. And yet, as having assiduously consulted the work, more especially in connexion

with my own forthcoming English-Arabic Lexicon, I feel that I have some right to express my opinion of its boundless merit. It is difficult to convey to the general reader any adequate conception of its vastness. The simple statement that it is based upon the writings of one hundred Arab lexicographers, a large portion of them consulted directly; that to every signification of a word the different authorities are appended; and that the work already—for two parts more of Book I. remain to be printed—comprises close upon 2,500 three-columned royal quarto pages, each column averaging upwards of 2,000 words, may serve to give a rough idea of the *mounting* of the book. But numbers fail to express the singular clearness of the English renderings, the collation of the original MSS., and the varied illustrations annexed. The writer who, a short time ago, remarked in the pages of the ACADEMY that "even Lane's magnificent work is little more than a translation of the native dictionaries," which with singular hardihood he discredited, never made a greater mistake; for I have no hesitation in saying that no classical Lexicon of a foreign tongue exists equal to that of Lane. As to post-classical Arabic, the importance of which at the present day I am the last to undervalue, it should be borne in mind, first, that it is primarily based on the more ancient Arab classics; and, secondly, that Lane had expressly reserved that modern development of the language for a separate work. On the whole, and without the possibility of well-founded dissent, I maintain that Lane's Lexicon may fairly be reckoned among the greatest, if not the greatest, of the literary works of this or any other age. And if Wren could proudly point to St. Paul's cathedral as the most eloquent memento of his architectural skill, Lane's admirers—for his own innate modesty would have shrunk from the idea—may point to his Lexicon and say, *Si monumentum quaeris circumspice*.

As regards Lane's domestic and social life, as well in Cairo as at Worthing, his grand-nephew has supplied a number of reminiscences which will be read by Lane's friends with infinite satisfaction. Friday, the Sabbath of the Muslims, was set apart for receiving the calls of his Muslim and other friends, and his wife and sister—the latter the author of the *Englishwoman in Egypt*—used to see the Europeans in the rooms of the Harim. Lane's visitors were the *élite* of the native scholars and the distinguished Europeans who sojourned in Egypt. Several of his intimate Arab friends have expatiated to me on his merits as an accomplished man and first-rate Oriental scholar; and European friends, such as Sir James Outram, M. Fresnel, and Mr. Frederick Ayerton, never tired of expressing their high estimate of his attainments and worth. It was the same at Worthing, where our literary hero—I had almost said martyr—lived a life of intense application and of calm domestic peace. "Sunday," writes his biographer, "was to Lane a day of religion rather than a day of rest." "The Bible was the guide of his life," and he exemplified in his intercourse with his family, and with the very

few select friends whom his engagements permitted him to see, the virtues of a Christian gentleman and scholar. He has gone to his rest before completing the publication of the greatest work of his life; but judging from the Sixth Part of the Lexicon, edited by Mr. Stanley Lane Poole, he has left to able hands the task of carrying through the press a glorious memento of indomitable industry, and of critical research in the realms of Oriental literature, which will testify of his worth to generations still unborn.

GEORGE PERCY BADGER.

Reliques of Ancient English Poetry; Consisting of Old Heroic Ballads, Songs, and other Pieces of our earlier Poets, together with some few of later Date. By Thomas Percy, D.D., Bishop of Dromore. Edited with a General Introduction, Additional Prefaces, Notes, &c., by Henry B. Wheatley, F.S.A. In Three Volumes. (London: Bickers & Son, 1876.)

PERHAPS nothing can make us realise better the progress of the Gothic revival during the last hundred years than to notice the name and the contents of Percy's famous volumes. They were first published in 1765, to be received with ridicule in certain distinguished quarters. And, indeed, their editor in issuing them showed an independence and a daring not easy now to estimate. He could scarcely be conscious how successfully he was anticipating a coming taste—how he was in some sort satisfying what was soon to be a wide-spread and eager appetite. It was not without misgivings that he set about his work; not without apologies that he sent it forth into a dubious world; not without surprise that he witnessed the welcome it presently found from an awakening nation. The *Reliques* mark an epoch in our literary history. Not many books could be mentioned that have exercised a more distinct or a more important influence on their age. The *Reliques* founded a noble house; they begat the *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, and the *Minstrelsy* begat the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, and the *Lay* begat the *Giaour*, &c.

It is often the fate of such books to be forgotten when they have served their purpose. Certainly they must often be superseded by their own offspring. The impulses they have generated produce results that make their own performances seem comparatively insignificant, and even grotesque. One cannot turn over Percy's volumes nowadays without some wonder at the strange mixture they contain, and at the title that is supposed to describe it. But we turn them over not irreverently when we remember the influence they have wielded. The weapon, so to speak, seems to us curiously cumbrous, and fantastic, and uncouth; but we bethink ourselves it was bright and trenchant once, and dealt keen blows in its time; and we give it a place of honour in our armoury. But, having so acknowledged its old virtue, we cannot help contrasting it with the weapons current now, and observing how out of date it is.

The *Reliques of Ancient English Poetry*—what should such a name mean? There is not a piece in Percy's collection that would now

be spoken of as "Ancient English." It belongs mainly to the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The fifteenth is not unrepresented; we are favoured with "an original ballad by Chaucer;" "Richard of Almaine" is of the thirteenth century; but in the main this collection of "Ancient English Poetry" consists of sixteenth and seventeenth century pieces. We can understand how it should be so when we are reminded that Dr. Johnson's *Lives of the Poets* begins with Cowley. Mediaeval literature seemed at that time entirely obsolete; and no one dreamed of any resurrection. The older forms of our language were as yet completely unstudied, and thought unworthy of study. A poet of the preceding century had well expressed the mistrust and despair that were felt by modern writers as to modern languages:—

"But who can hope his lines should long
Last in a daily-changing tongue?
While they are new, envy prevails;
And as that dies, our language fails.

When architects have done their part,
The matter may betray their art;
Time, if we use ill-chosen stone,
Soon brings a well-built palace down.

Poets that lasting marble seek
Must carve in Latin or in Greek;
We write in sand; our language grows,
And, like the tide, our work o'erflows.

Chaucer his sense can only boast,
The glory of his numbers lost!
Years have defaced his matchless strain,
And yet he did not sing in vain."

Ancient English poetry, then, is conspicuous by its absence in the so-called *Reliques* of it. Not less conspicuous by their presence are certain pieces of contemporary composition; certain eighteenth-century apeings of the old style as then understood.

"In a polished age like the present," writes Percy in his Preface, "I am sensible that many of these reliques of antiquity will require great allowances to be made for them. . . . To atone for the rudeness of the more obsolete poems, each volume concludes with a few modern attempts in the same kind of writing."

To atone for "Chevy Chase," let us say, the considerate editor gives us "Bryan and Pereena, a West-Indian Ballad," by Dr. James Grainger, "an eminent physician." "Young Bryan," returning to his Pereena, "the pride of Indian dames," after an absence in England of "a long, long year, one month and day,"

"thought the boat's crew slow
And so leapt overboard."

For was not "the pride of Indian dames" waiting for him there on the beach? But let us not take the words out of the poet's mouth; let him tell the sad tale in his own way:—

"Soon as his well-known ship she spied,
She cast her weeds away,

[That is, not that she disrobed herself after the manner of the Lady Godiva, or as if about to bathe, but she laid aside the mourning she had worn during her true-love's absence.]

And to the palmy shore she hied
All in her best array.

In sea-green silk so neatly clad,
She there impatient stood;
The crew with wonder saw the lad
Repel the foaming flood.

Her hands a handkerchief display'd,
Which he at parting gave;
Well pleased the token he surveyed
[Afar off he recognised that *mouchoir*; "O,
lovers' eyes are sharp to see!" —
And manlier beat the wave.

Her fair companions one and all
Rejoicing crowd the strand;
For now her lover swam in call,
And almost touch'd the land.

Then through the white surf did she haste,
To clasp her lovely swain;
When ah! a shark bit through his waste;
His heart's blood dy'd the main.

He shriek'd! *His half sprang from the wave,*
[The italics are ours.]

Streaming with purple gore,
And soon it found a living grave,
And ah! was seen no more.

Now haste, now haste, ye maids I pray,
Fetch water from the spring:
She falls, she swoons, she dies away,
And soon her knell they ring.

Now each May morning round her tomb,
Ye fair, fresh flowerets strew;
So may your lovers scape his doom,
Her hapless fate scape you."

It is sufficiently clear that the title *Reliques of Ancient Poetry* is somewhat of a misnomer. And what would be of no mean value at the present time would be a collection true to the name. What Percy did, and, all things considered, did so well for his age, wants doing for ours. Vast stores of mediæval literature have been made accessible in the course of the present century; and a scholar of knowledge and taste who should make from these a representative selection would deserve well of the republic. At present the general student is apt to be confused by the mass of material—good, bad, and indifferent—placed before him. Oxen and other beasts roasted whole are served up on the long-extending tables; he does not know where to begin to eat or how; and his soul yearns for a joint of moderate dimensions on a dish that is not the size of an ordinary table. Such selections as there are have rather a linguistic than a literary purpose. If they can be called *Florilegia* at all, it is flowers of dialect, or of philology, that they offer us, not flowers of poetry, gathered from beds the Muses themselves have tended.

Meanwhile, Mr. Wheatley has done what can be done to bring Percy's volumes nearer the level of our present scholarship. He has endeavoured, "by gathering from many quarters particulars published since his death, to make his book still more worthy of the great reputation it has acquired."

"The whole of Percy's work has been reprinted from his fourth edition, which contains his last touches; and in order that no confusion should be occasioned to the reader, all my notes and additions have been placed between brackets. The chief of these are the additional prefaces to the various pieces, the glossarial notes at the foot of the page, and the collation of such pieces as are taken from the folio MS. . . . With regard to the pieces taken from the folio MS., the originals have been printed after Percy's copies in those cases which had undergone considerable alterations."

Thus, everything that Percy gave is given, with corrections and additions where needed, in the prefaces and the text. The essays on the English Stage and the Metrical Ro-

mances are so completely out of date as to need re-writing rather than revision; these, therefore, are left just as Percy left them.

The result is an edition that one can imagine the Bishop gazing upon with delight, could he be permitted to see it. In every page both printer and editor have done their utmost to produce something worthy of the occasion. Mr. Wheatley has spared no pains in his researches. His General Introduction abounds with valuable information on minstrels, ballads and ballad writers, ballad imitators and forgers and preservers, &c. A really complete essay on our balladry has yet to be written. The ripe knowledge of Prof. Child will, we hope, presently supply this need. In the meantime Mr. Wheatley has made a contribution to the subject which deserves special mention and special praise.

JOHN W. HALES.

Letters of William Cowper; being a Selection from his Correspondence, with a Sketch of his Life, &c. (London: Religious Tract Society, 1877.)

FROM the mass of Cowper's correspondence, as found in the standard editions of his works, the editors of the Religious Tract Society have selected exactly 200 letters, and have reprinted them in a popular form. The choice has been carefully made for its purpose, and the pretty volume before us is likely to be a favourite in many a domestic library. These letters cover, with a few breaks, the space between June 1765, when Cowper was in his thirty-fourth year, and October 1798, when he was within eighteen months of his death. They are addressed chiefly to intimate friends and relatives—young William Unwin, his cousins Lady Hesketh and Mrs. Cowper, John Newton, and a few more. In this group of familiar epistles, written in all moods of mind and with the most entrancing frankness, we obtain a series of life-like pictures of this gentlest and most unhappy of poets, and of his surroundings during some very memorable periods of his career. He is seen first at Huntingdon, newly recovering from his first terrible attack of melancholy, in an ecstasy of religious hope, and rejoicing in the discovery of the Unwins. Then comes the long seclusion at Olney, and that brighter period, still at Olney, when the poet, Mrs. Unwin, and the witty Lady Austin make a quaint and interesting trio, when the gay world outside is laughing for the first time at *John Gilpin*, and Lady Austin suggests the theme of *The Sofa*. Later on we find him in a luxurious and dignified ease at Weston, watched over by proud friends, and recognised as the most popular living poet. But the dark mood is ever ready to encompass his gentle spirit, and fairly closes round him at the last.

Cowper's peculiarly loveable character of mind—his touching dependence upon his friends, his pretty petalances, his long-abiding love for the memory of his dead young mother—as well as his enthusiastic piety and purity of heart, express themselves more unreservedly, if possible, in his letters than in his verse. But his letters are to be read, not only for their autobiographic interest, but also as models, useful even in our own

day, of an English epistolary style. When all the world had Johnson's splendid *bow-wow* ringing in its ear Cowper was writing from his summer-house at Olney the simplest, most graceful English imaginable. He condemned affectation, effort, and dulness wherever he met with them, but at the same time pleaded for the utmost fastidiousness in taste and expression. "Though I have written," he tells his friend Thomas Unwin in 1781, "more verse this last year than perhaps any man in England, I have finished and polished, and touched and re-touched, with the utmost care." And in his letters he is even more a master of what he called "the familiar style" than in his verse, while the same unerring sensitiveness to beauty, the same purity in form and expression, are always observable. ROSALINE ORNE MASSON.

Sir Robert Walpole; a Political Biography, 1676-1745. By Alex. Charles Ewald, F.S.A. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1878.)

WERE the student compelled to judge by a perusal of the Preface alone of the fitness of the author of this memoir of Sir Robert Walpole for the task he has undertaken, the main body of the work would probably remain unread. The absorbing importance of English politics in the reigns of the first two Hanoverian kings, and the glories of the literature of the Georgian era, supply abundant justification for the publication of a volume on the life of Sir Robert Walpole more systematic in its arrangement and more attractive in its style than the ponderous but unreadable volumes of the laborious Archdeacon Coxe. Mr. Ewald has happily selected the points of political interest which form the best apology for his undertaking, but it may be well to point out to him that a biography which terminates with the year 1745 can justly lay claim to but little, if any, favourable consideration for "the novels of Richardson and Fielding, Smollett and Sterne." The most famous novels of Richardson and Fielding appeared after the death of Sir Robert Walpole. The first of Smollett's novels was published in 1748, and it was not until several years later that the publication of *Tristram Shandy* provoked the curiosity of the reading public, and introduced its author to the dinner-tables of fashionable life in London. The suspicion aroused in the mind of the reader by this passage from the Preface that Mr. Ewald is not perfectly at home in the history of the period will be strengthened by the perusal in the first chapter of the observation that Walpole married in 1700 "Miss Catherine Shuter, the daughter of Sir John Shuter, the then Lord Mayor." The name of the lady was Shorter. The statement, copied by Mr. Ewald from his predecessor, that she was the daughter of Sir John Shorter is an error: she was his granddaughter. Mr. Ewald has increased the error in the original statement by the addition of the words, "*the then Lord Mayor*." The year of her grandfather's mayoralty was 1688, when Walpole, a boy of twelve, had no opportunity of seeing (to borrow the picturesque language of our

author) "in the civic damsel a fitting mistress to grace the old hall at Houghton." Mr. Ewald is equally unhappy in his account of Walpole's second marriage. He is content to say "who this lady was is not exactly known. By the peerages she is called Maria, daughter and sole heiress of Thomas Skerrett." If he had possessed sufficient desire for exactness of information to consult the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, he need neither have left in doubt the question of her parentage nor have thrown suspicion on the accuracy of the common rumour that Miss Skerrett was at one time Lady Mary's friend. In the society of this eccentric lady Walpole's second wife passed the whole of one summer at least. The exaggeration of others has prompted the penning of the monstrous assertion that posterity regrets the loss of St. John's speeches "as a misfortune greater than any that literature has had to sustain;" but on Mr. Ewald alone must rest the blame for the remark that we can "almost count on one hand the administrations since the Revolution that have been led by a commoner."

Mr. Ewald has not hesitated to confess in the Preface that it has been his aim rather to recast the materials which were collected by Coxe's industry than to seek for fresh information in the manuscript treasures which were not disclosed to the gaze of that indefatigable historian. To the Reports of the Manuscript Commission there is not, I think, a single reference throughout the whole of the volume. The only original matter which Mr. Ewald has been enabled to communicate to the world will be found in the extracts (pp. 212-14) from the account-books of Sir Robert Walpole for the years 1714-18, happily preserved among the family papers of the Marquis of Cholmondeley. In those four years Walpole is credited, if we may take the accounts in their literal meaning, with having received and paid sums in excess of one hundred and fifty thousand pounds. While availing himself fully of the labours, and not seldom the very words, of Coxe, Mr. Ewald has ventured to differ in some points from his views. In these variations he has been strengthened by the researches and opinions of Lord Stanhope, whose ideas and language will be frequently recognised in these pages. Mr. Ewald should undoubtedly have expressed in the Preface his numerous obligations to the more recent historian of this epoch.

In weighing in the balance the character of Walpole, and in describing his merits and his faults, Mr. Ewald has liberated himself from the mists of error and prejudice which have too often obscured the consideration of that statesman's career. He is able to "spy desert" in Walpole's public life in the House of Commons as well as in the "happier hour of social pleasure," and is blind to the faults neither of his Parliamentary nor of his domestic life. Although it requires but a very slight examination to discover many errors of carelessness in the details, and constant sins against good taste, in Mr. Ewald's volume, candid criticism will allow that the conception which he has formed of the character of his subject is corroborated by an independent study of the politics of the age.

Walpole's first speech in the House of Commons was a signal failure, though even in the collapse of the set oration with which he had prepared to take the House by storm the skilled intelligence of Arthur Mainwaring (curiously styled by Mr. Ewald a member "of some note") could detect the traces of oratorical skill. His earliest triumph was won by a speech in which he anticipated the Bill of George Grenville, and argued against the possibility of the House of Commons judging fairly and impartially the petitions presented against the election of its members—a speech which may have occurred vividly to his recollection during the debates on the Westminster and Chippenham petitions which caused his fall from office. From that time Walpole's rise was rapid, and the first Ministry of George I., controlled by his opinions and animated by his good sense, seemed destined to enter upon a long lease of power; but the intrigues of his colleagues, the failure of the Royal favourites to obtain the peerages and profits for which they hungered, and the discontent of the monarch with some points of foreign policy, caused Walpole's fall, and the elevation to supreme power of Sunderland and Stanhope. There seemed but slight prospect in the future of Walpole's speedy return to office; and his chances were apparently but little improved by the severe defeat which his eloquent opposition to the Peerage Bill inflicted on the new Ministry. Defeat only strengthened the position of Walpole's opponents, and the late First Lord of the Treasury was content to change his tactics and accept the offer of the post of Paymaster-General, even when it was accompanied by exclusion from the number of the Cabinet, the very rewards which sixty years later—so history repeats itself—were considered sufficient for the talents of Burke. An event which threatened the ruin of England proved the making of Walpole's fortune. Stanhope was one of the few prominent politicians who had refrained from dabbling in the stocks of the South Sea Company, but the fiery debates which succeeded the bursting of the bubble caused his premature decease. Craggs was only saved from disgrace by a similar fate; Aislabe was justly expelled from the House, and Sunderland, though cleared by a Parliamentary vote, was compelled to retire from public affairs. The stage was cleared of the chief Parliamentary performers, and the financial ability of Walpole, who sold out of the Stock at the height of the national fever, brought him again to the front. Without the aid of this shock to English policy he might have been all his life a subordinate Minister of the Crown; with its assistance his opinions controlled for more than twenty years the actions of England. It is the glory of Walpole that his acute intellect recognised the well-being of our country in the maintenance of the Hanoverian dynasty, accompanied by the preservation of peace and the gradual development of civil and religious liberty. Even when, for the prolongation of his power, he submitted to the popular will and retained office at the price of carrying out the views of his opponents, he endeavoured not to lose sight altogether of his own will. He knew that domestic pro-

perity would be the ruin of Jacobite hopes, and that an apparent acquiescence in the prejudices of the clergy would best promote the growth of religious toleration. The frenzy of mob passions which the foolish prosecution of the silly Sacheverell evoked had taught Walpole a lesson which he never forgot. During his whole Ministry no measure was ever directed against the power of the clergy. Year after year the leaders of Dissent invaded the ante-rooms of his office and demanded the fulfilment of the promises which he had held out to them; but the time never arrived for carrying them into execution. The bold Nonconformist who asked him to fix a date when the time would come, received the answer—an answer which will remind us of the celebrated *jamaïs* of M. Rouher—of "one word, Never." This talent for letting sleeping dogs lie—a talent which Lord Melbourne himself might have envied—was the best of all antidotes for the ills under which England suffered. The same principle was employed in the whole of his policy. When the exigences of the country demanded the raising of fresh money, Walpole realised that he would effect his object and arouse the least amount of popular odium by borrowing from the Sinking Fund. If the leaders of the army could not answer for their soldiers against the opponents of the Excise Bill, he withdrew the hated measure and remained in office. If a nation's voice, roused to fury by the misrepresentations of the pamphleteer and by poetic appeals for lands "beyond the reach of Spain," cried aloud for an unjust war, war it should have and he would direct it. With such talents for anticipating or yielding to the popular will, he might, had he been less autocratic in his Ministry and more considerate for the views of his colleagues, have remained in power till the decline of his days; but, like the Turk, he could bear "no brother near the throne." His own brother-in-law was forced to sever the connexion of a life-time. Pulteney himself had been one of his warmest friends, had defended him when he was sent to the Tower, and with him had withdrawn from office. But every danger which threatened Walpole's Ministry witnessed the driving into opposition of some who had been and would again have been his strongest supporters; so that when invectives which can only be paralleled in modern history by the storm of reproaches which threatened to overwhelm the authors of the war against our American colonies drove Walpole at last from power, his colleagues in the House of Commons were a miserable collection of mediocrities.

"The prudence, steadiness, and vigilance of Walpole," said the greatest statesman of the last century, "preserved the Crown to the Royal Family, and with it their laws and liberties to this country." Posterity, remembering this fact, has forgotten the corruption by which Walpole helped to maintain his sway over the House of Commons, and has forgiven him for the places which he showered upon his relatives. The benefits which Walpole's policy secured for his country deserve a better memorial than Mr. Ewald's volume. W. P. COURTNEY.

Through Holland. By Charles W. Wood. With Fifty-Seven Illustrations. (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1877.)

It is not easy to see why Mr. Wood should have travelled "through Holland;" it is still less easy to see why he should have published his experiences. Holland is not an unknown country, about which the most uneducated visitor may be able to communicate something valuable: it is a country whose treasures are familiar to all the world, a country whose obscurest corners have been tracked out and chronicled by Baedeker and Murray, and whose people have been studied and painted by Esquiros. Latterly, too, M. Havard's popular books have filled up the deficiencies of these others; so that a traveller might well ask himself before adding another to the books about Holland, Have I anything to say that is worth saying? Mr. Wood's volume strikes us as the record of the holidays of a thoroughly commonplace British tourist, who talks no Dutch, who knows nothing of art, who explores no untrampled ground, who has a companion that "went in strongly for curaçao?" and whose emotions alternate between dislike to paying the fees that are asked of him and enthusiasm for the history that he has newly picked up from his guide-book. Trivial details of the author's eating and drinking take the place that might have been given to interesting observations of people and places. Mr. Wood devotes a couple of pages to the account of how he obtained a carriage at Dordrecht; he disposes of the most precious and least-known possession of that famous city, the Renaissance choir-stalls, in a couple of lines. He says of the gallery at Rotterdam—the gallery which contains De Koninck's most beautiful landscape, and a whole wall covered with the masterpieces of Albert Cnyp's many-sided genius—that it is "scarcely worth the trouble of a visit." He disposes of the priceless Terburg at Deventer, Terburg's own city, by saying that the town "has a somewhat imposing council-chamber, with a few quaint old pictures, one of them by Terburg." He talks of the "Boompotjes" at Rotterdam, of "a painter such as *Israel*," and of the "*den Loon* collection" at Amsterdam. Briefly, all that is good in the book are the page-long quotations from Motley, and the illustrations; but then, Motley is not wholly inaccessible to those who want to read him, and the illustrations, the source of which is not acknowledged, look suspiciously like photographs touched up by the engraver.

T. H. WARD.

A Treatise made by Johan Lambert unto Kyng Henry the Eighth concernynge hys Opynion in the Sacrament of the Aultre as they call it, or Supper of the Lorde, as the Scripture nameth it. (Anno do. 1538.)

No one would think of referring to Foxe's *Acts and Monuments* as an authority for any historical fact; yet, though that author's violent prejudices led him occasionally into the most ridiculous statements, it must not be forgotten that his great work is a valuable repertory of documents many of which are difficult to find in their originals, and

some of which have entirely perished. The main part of the volume whose title is at the head of this article appears in the fifth volume of the last-issued edition of Foxe's work; but even the editor, with all the improvements which he introduced in the way of annotations and index, is frequently at fault, and unable to point out where the originals of the printed documents are.

It is not much to be wondered at that he did not know where the little volume was from which Foxe extracted Lambert's address to the King. We have seen but one copy of it, and that in the Bodleian Library, not, as might have been expected, in the Tanner collection, but under the designation 8° E. 20, Art. B. S. The volume must have been recently purchased, for it bears on its title the stamp "*Bibliotheca Heberiana*," and so must have belonged to the late Mr. Heber. There is no mark to show when or where it was printed, but it ends with an apologetic sentence alleging that Lambert wrote more, but that what was printed was all that came to the editor's hand. This editor was the notorious John Bale, chaplain to Poynt, Bishop of Winchester, and himself in the reign of Edward VI. Bishop of Ossory. The date of 1538 at the beginning means only the date of the composition of the letter, and the mistake made at the end in the statement of the editor that Lambert was "brent in Smythfield by the ministers of Antichrist in October," instead of November, affords some evidence that the writer was publishing the account at some little distance of time. The type resembles that of books published at Zürich, but it is impossible to say where it was printed, the only thing that is certain being that it was not printed in this country. The preface states that Lambert or Nycols, as he is called—which is a mistake for Nycolson—was born at Norwich: *à propos* of which place, though the connexion with his subject is not very evident, Bale states that in that city, in 1507, the blind bishop and clergy (where he means probably both literally and figuratively blind, for Bishop Nix had lost the use of his eyes, though he lived for several years afterwards) had burnt a young man for having the Lord's Prayer in English, the punishment for which came on the following Tuesday in Easter week, which fell on St. Mark's day—i.e., in 1508—when a fire sprang up which lasted five days and nights, for all which they repented not, but "murdered also Sir Thomas of Eccles, an old man of Bongay and Master Bynney." The object of the publication was to show how Lambert "was a true witness of God."

The letter itself, which was written from prison, is printed accurately enough from this copy by Foxe. We need not comment upon it further than just to mention how, though the author at that day would probably have been called a Lutheran, he had really adopted the opinions of the Calvinists of Edward's days—before the time when Calvin came to be much known in the world. The principal point to be noticed is that even so early as this he was accused, though wrongly as it appears, of translating the Articles of Geneva. The man was really burned for avowing the fourth of the four articles objected against

him—viz., the denial of the presence of Christ in the Eucharist. Yet he could still allow himself to use this expression: "I grant the holy sacrament to be the very natural body of our Saviour and His very natural blood."

We have already alluded to the wrong date assigned for his death. The recently-published *Chronicle* of Wriothesley correctly gives the date of his trial as the 16th day of November, 1538, and that of his execution as the following 22nd of November. He was also accused of being an Anabaptist, but he does not plead guilty to that charge. It was for disbelief in Transubstantiation that he was condemned, and to Cranmer attaches the disgrace of having been the man who, at the King's bidding, argued with him in favour of a doctrine which he did not himself believe, and of condemning him for holding the very opinions in the profession of which the archbishop died about seventeen years afterwards. NICHOLAS POCOCK.

NEW NOVELS.

The American Senator. By Anthony Trollope. In Three Volumes. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1877.)

The Tame Turk. By Olive Harper. In Three Volumes. (London: Tinsley Brothers, 1877.)

Nora. A Novel taken from the German. By Princess Marie Liechtenstein. (London: Burns & Oates, 1877.)

Sylvia's New Home. A Story for the Young. By Mrs. J. B. Firth. (London: Griffith & Farran, 1877.)

Phyllis. A Novel. In Three Volumes. (London: Smith, Elder & Co., 1877.)

The Dowerless Damsel. By A. Dorset. (London: Remington & Co., 1877.)

Lilian. A Story of the World. By G. Beresford Fitzgerald. (London: Samuel Tinsley & Co., 1877.)

Cleansing Fires. By Mrs. Newton Sears. In Three Volumes. (London: Remington & Co., 1877.)

The World's End. A Story. By R. Jefferies. In Three Volumes. (London: Tinsley Brothers, 1877.)

The Story of Avis. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Author of "The Gates Ajar." (London: G. Routledge & Sons, 1877.)

We are warned by professors of chemistry not to confound mechanical mixtures with chemical combinations. In the former the elements lie side by side; each retains its own properties unaffected by the others: in the latter a fusion takes place; the combination is indivisible by mechanical means and partakes of the nature of all the elements combined. A novel with a political object should be analogous to a chemical combination. The reader should not be able to lay down the book with the opinion that it would have been better if the author had written his political essays in one volume, and his novel in the other two. Yet this is the case when we close *The American Senator*. In the matter of arrangement and fusion Mr. Trollope's new work is unsatisfactory. The study of the *American Senator* is clever; the novel is above the average of novels and worthy of its author. But we are certain

that the views and actions of a transatlantic politician might have been grafted on the plot of an English novel with something more approaching the success that marks the combination of fiction and politics in the works of other well-known novelists. Mr. Gotobed, the Senator, is introduced into English society by Mr. John Morton, who had been Secretary of Legation at Washington, and who had returned to live at his family mansion in Ruffordshire, presumably one of the Midland hunting-counties. Here Mr. Gotobed, under the guidance of the ex-diplomatist, gains his first insight into British manners, customs, and institutions. He disapproves of many things. He cannot understand British fox-hunting. Why should fifty "dogs" be required to hunt one fox, which in many instances gives them the slip in the end? The House of Peers, the system of Church patronage, among other British institutions, raise within him a virtuous indignation and contempt, which at length find their vent in a lecture delivered by Mr. Gotobed to English people, in St. James's Hall, on the unreasonableness of their customs and institutions. This lecture comes to an untimely end, owing to a natural reluctance on the part of the British public to sit still and be vilified. It strikes us that, throughout the book, Mr. Gotobed is represented as almost too sweeping in his denunciation of all things British even for an American, and his plain speaking is often unmitigated rudeness. Turning to the fictional part of the work we find, as is usual in Mr. Trollope's novels, capital descriptions of life in official circles and in country houses. The unsuccessful love of Larry Twentyman, an English yeoman of the good old sort; Arabella Trefoil's persevering attempts to secure a rich husband, in spite of all rebuffs; and, lastly, the idyllic courtship of Reginald Morton and Mary Masters, all combine to counteract the unpleasant obtrusiveness of the blatant American.

The Tame Turk tells fairly well the history of one Olmas-sai, the son of a French marquis, who had followed to the last the fortunes of the first Napoleon. At his fall the marquis entered the service of the Sultan, became a naturalised Turk, and married a Turkish woman. In variety of scene and incident, the story of the hero's adventures is rather overwhelming. He starts from Constantinople; does a little fighting for Greek independence; learns something of student life in Paris; survives the Crimean War and a term of imprisonment in Russia; and after passing, if not unscathed, at least unscotched, through numerous other adventures and amours, he at last meets his fate at the Vienna Exhibition, in the person of a beautiful American, whom he marries and, as far as we know, lives happily ever after. The best trait in the book is the friendship between "the tame Turk" and Pierre and their joint love for little Hélène.

Nora is an attractive tale, and its translation from the German needs no apology. Indeed, the translator deserves our best thanks, for it is seldom that a story so simple and natural proves so engrossing. The heroine retains her individuality through all the vicissitudes of her life. As the

favourite pupil at the Belgian convent, as the promised bride of Curt Degenthal, as the circus-rider—self-sacrificed to her father's interests—and, finally, as the Mother Superior, always chosen by her Order for the most difficult posts, she is ever brave, true and unselfish.

In *Sylvia's New Home* we have a pretty little tale of a good little girl and a naughty boy. The latter eventually becomes good also, and the grandfather and crabbed aunt of the little girl follow his example. We may thoroughly recommend the book as an addition to the nursery library.

Phyllis is, we believe, a first attempt at novel-writing, but it is a very good one, and we by no means advise the authoress (it is evidently written by a lady) to substitute the darning-needle for the pen. It is certainly an original work, for the heroine has to live through three volumes, and to be married twice to the same man, before she discovers that she loves her husband. There are parallel veins of humour and pathos throughout the book which, with a tolerable plot, make *Phyllis* thoroughly readable. There is also an absence of extremes in character and of undue sensation, which is not too common among lady-novelists.

A Dowerless Damsel is the autobiography of a young lady who rejoices in a most wonderful lineage, which would perfectly shock the author of the *Norman Conquest*. There is no plot evolved and no conclusion arrived at in this journal, but it is well written in a ladylike style. The chapter headings are very aptly quoted from the best English authors. If Miss Dorset could treat a decent plot as well as she has related her Oriental experiences, the result should be a success in fiction.

There is a certain amount of pathos about the best parts of *Lilian*, but these, unfortunately, do not compose the greater part of Mr. Fitzgerald's volume. The hero and heroine are natural, unaffected, and admirable; every other character is either unnatural, affected or utterly absurd. The author seems to understand true feeling and ordinary life; it is a pity that he should try to describe empty hearts and fashionable society.

Cleansing Fires is a story exemplifying the well-known song of the same title, and relates the various trials and misfortunes through which about three couples struggle on towards the haven of content and happiness. No particular couple is indicated, but we are tempted to instal as hero and heroine Godfrey and Monica Hazeltine. Their story is the old one where the wife is wearied out by the husband's non-appreciation of her love. At last Godfrey is supposed to have perished in a fire. He really survives, but will not let his wife know of his preservation. He returns in a kind of Enoch Arden manner to find her, as he wrongly imagines, receiving favourably the advances of a second suitor—and again departs. The pair are at last brought together again through the agency of Nesta Mordaunt, who is also a finely-drawn character. All the *dramatis personae*, and there are not a few of them, are well brought out.

The World's End is a most wonderful example of the theory of evolution. We

are not sufficiently versed in the history of the manufacturing districts to be able to say what particular place, if any, Stirlingham is meant to represent, but its history is as follows:—A rat and his consort settling in a willow tree in a swamp raise a family; the willow is gradually undermined and falls. It collects round it mud and other alluvial matter; the spot becomes an island; the whole swamp is redeemed and becomes the site of a most important manufacturing town. The disputed ownership of the land originates a most momentous struggle. The episodes in the book are, some of them, most uncomfortably sensational, and the inhuman machinations of John Marese Baskette and his coadjutor, Theodore, would make even a disciple of Mr. Edmund Yates shudder.

The occasional Americanisms, although sounding rather strangely in English ears, only serve to make more real Mrs. Phelps' story of life in a university town in the States. Each page of *The Story of Avis* is thoughtfully and artistically written; nor is there, we believe, a single paragraph that does not contain within itself a lesson of its own. The picture of Avis is a grand conception, marvellously executed. It would be useless to give here the plot of a book which is so certain of a world-wide circulation.

T. W. CRAWLEY.

GIFT-BOOKS, &c.

THE authoress of *Silver Wings* and *Golden Scales* (Cassell, Petter and Galpin) has provided young people who have a turn for natural history with all kinds of information about insects, ants, bees, grasshoppers, and so forth. There are plenty of illustrations, and the book will make a good present for children who want to be instructed as well as interested.

Our Trip to Blunderland. By Jean Jambon. With Sixty Illustrations by Charles Doyle. (Blackwood.) This, the earliest of the Christmas books, has gained a somewhat doubtful advantage by its premature publication. The author candidly admits his indebtedness to "Lewis Carroll," and introduces the famous Alice as the donor of the invaluable passport to Fairyland. His heroes are three boys, whose chief characteristic is their uniform propriety of conduct. Their adventures in a topsy-turvy world are sufficiently amusing; but the source of the imitations is too evident, and a general boyish clumsiness pervades the whole. The result is not so much a fairy extravaganza as a compound of burlesque and pantomime. The lightness of touch, the charm of feminine grace, and the half-unconscious humour of the original are missing; and they are not replaced by the manly robustness of the "Jack" of nursery renown. The text is interlarded with puns—good, bad, and indifferent—which even overflow into the notes. This sort of jocularity is calculated to puzzle children, without satisfying the adult reader. And yet there are several scenes which will never be forgotten when once fixed on the mind by pen and pencil, and not a few passages of most rare fooling. The illustrations, again, unwillingly extort from us an ambiguous verdict. The fairies and the Court ladies, and the faces of the boy-judges, could not be surpassed for tender gracefulness; but Mr. Doyle's hand fails him in caricature proper, and in delineating the grotesque in countenance, dress, and attitude. The absolute ugliness of some of the cuts must, we suppose, be imputed to the wood-engraver.

In *Jungle, Peak, and Forest* (Cassell, Petter and Galpin) Dr. Gordon Stables, R.N., after

some rather tedious introductory matter, plunges in *medias res*, and takes his readers to the icy North, telling them of sufficiently wild adventures to satisfy the keenest appetite for the marvellous. In order, perhaps, to make up for keeping them so long in frozen climes, Dr. Stables in the second part transfers the scene to Africa, where we meet with a bewildering succession of alligators, crocodiles, pythons, tigers, man-eating lions, savages, &c. A few pages at the conclusion of the volume are devoted to wanderings among the red men. The book is written in an easy style, suited to the comprehension of the class to which it appeals; and the boy who cannot derive enjoyment from the perusal of its pages must indeed be very hard to please. As far as externals are concerned, the work is handsomely got up, and on every ground deserves to be popular in the Christmas holidays.

My Rambles in the New World. By Lucien Biart. Translated by Mary de Hauteville. (Sampson Low and Co.) This volume is a translation of M. Biart's work, *A Travers l'Amérique*, the title being altered for obvious reasons. Here, again, we have plenty of adventure, with which is combined really useful information regarding the regions and people among which the author wanders. There is no lack of variety in the scene, for we visit successively Labrador, Canada, San Francisco, Havannah, New Orleans, Mexico, &c., and the volume concludes with a chapter on Aztec education. The illustrations are many of them very striking, and all are good of their kind. The translation occasionally appears a little stiff, but this is probably due to Miss de Hauteville's conscientious desire to keep closely to the original.

The Child of the Cavern. By Jules Verne. Translated by W. H. G. Kingston. (Sampson Low and Co.) The works of this author are too well known and popular to require commendation at our hands. The scene of the present story is laid in a Scotch coal-mine, and the tale, albeit rather weird in its nature, possesses great interest, and is worked out with much skill. As his translator says, one of Jules Verne's "chief merits is the wonderful art with which he lays under contribution every branch of science and natural history, while he vividly describes, with minute exactness, all parts of the world and its inhabitants," and to this remark the present volume forms no exception.

The Two Supercargoes. By W. H. G. Kingston. (Sampson Low and Co.) Mr. Kingston, the true friend of the boys, provides famous Christmas fare for his patrons in the volume before us. If they want variety and excitement, they will here find enough and to spare. The numerous illustrations, too, are a power in themselves, and will, no doubt, be first devoured. Any attempt to sketch the details of the story would rob it of half its interest, even were it practicable in the space allotted us. We will only say that among them will be found an encounter with pirates, a shipwreck, and plenty of "adventures in savage Africa," and leave Mr. Kingston's youthful friends to solve the mystery for themselves.

Drifted Away (S.P.C.K.) deals with a theme which possesses an ever-green interest in the eyes of most boys, who at a certain age never weary of dreaming about more or less impossible adventures, and derive endless enjoyment therefrom. The title of the book almost sufficiently indicates the nature of the story, which is well and prettily told. Charlie Pattison, when on a visit to Fairport, develops an uncontrollable liking for boats, surreptitiously gets possession of one, goes for a row, and drifts away to sea; he is, of course, picked up by a ship, transferred to another, and so on.

We cannot say much in favour of *The Two Voyages* (S.P.C.K.). The book starts with some confusing complications, which, however, eventually come straight; the chief objection to it is

that the story is in many parts told in—to put it mildly—very unattractive language.

Our Valley (S.P.C.K.) is a tale of country life of a remarkably quiet order, bordering, indeed, on the namby-pamby, and it is by no means obvious for what class of reader it is intended; perhaps, however, some school-girls, not particular about the quality of their mental *pabulum*, may derive amusement from it. The not very interesting love-affairs of two brothers, Harold and Laurence Isham, are a leading feature of the story, which is told by the latter. "Our valley" may have been a very lovely spot, but if a large proportion of its inhabitants were of the type depicted by the author, ordinary mortals must have found it an irritating place to live in.

An Eventful Night (S.P.C.K.) is an adaptation from the German, and though the style is hardly all that could be wished, the little volume will serve the purpose for which it is apparently intended, and will help a party of young folk to pass away an hour or two on a winter evening. A German pastor, being called upon by such a party for a story, true and at the same time exciting, gives them what he declares to be the true account of the strangest night in his life.

Seppi. Adapted from the German of Franz Hoffman, by M. Montgomerie Campbell. (S.P.C.K.) This story, which is rather prettily told, describes some scenes in the early life of the famous Joseph Haydn, the son of Franz Haydn, the wheelwright, who lived in the pleasant little village of Rohrau, on the borders of Austria and Hungary. The book can hardly fail to please young people, and will at the same time serve a good purpose, by teaching them "to fear God, do what is right, and be afraid of no one"—precepts which the great composer's father so earnestly impressed upon him, and in consequence of his adherence to which "everything became a blessing to Seppi."

Ten of Them; or, the Children of Danehurst. By Mrs. R. M. Bray. (Griffith and Farran.) Mrs. Bray has here collected a series of eighteen little stories, some treating in simple language of incidents which happened to herself and her brothers and sisters in their young days, while others are tales which her own children had learned to like. They are all charmingly told, and suitably illustrated. We cordially recommend this little volume to mothers who are perplexed to find a book in every way fitted for the capacities of very young children. We have tested it, and found it answer admirably. It will be good news for the nursery that Mrs. Bray hopes one of these days to say something more about *Ten of Them*.

MESSRS. ROUTLEDGE have sent us two handsome gift-books of the season—*Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare*, with illustrations by Sir John Gilbert, R.A.; and Sir Walter Scott's *Poetical Works*, with an Introductory Memoir by William B. Scott. Such standard literature is always welcome. Gilbert's woodcuts, especially in the graceful scenes, are well adapted to assist Lamb's design in popularising the great poet among children. The paper and type are all that could be desired. In the edition of Scott the most noteworthy feature is the republication of every scrap of poetry which he ever printed, including the dramatic attempts and the mottoes prefixed to the chapters of the *Waverley Novels*. The Introductory Memoir is sound in substance, but disfigured by faults of style. It states that the original quarto edition of the *Lady of the Lake* was issued at two guineas; the present volume can be purchased for—we will not say how few shillings. In the illustrations we recognise, but not with pleasure, old acquaintances. The young Buccleuch, when he "raised his little bat on high," is supposed by the artist to have possessed a modern cricket-bat.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. GOSSE will contribute to the December number of the *Cornhill* a study on Otway, the biographical portion of which will, by the aid of MS. sources and a fresh examination of contemporary literature, be much fuller than any life of the poet yet attempted. A special analysis will be given of the doubtful posthumous play, *Heroick Friendship*, rashly rejected as spurious by all the editors of Otway.

MR. ALFRED R. WALLACE will reply in *Fraser's Magazine* for December to Dr. Carpenter's article, "Psychological Curiosities of Spiritualism," which appeared in the November number.

WE understand that a new quarterly journal is in contemplation, under the title of *Brain; a Journal of Neurological Science*. It will be edited by Drs. Bucknill, Orichton Browne, Ferrier, and Hughlings Jackson, and published by Messrs. Macmillan and Co.

THE possessors of any letters from, or information relating to, the late Mr. Compton would confer a great favour on his family by forwarding such letters or information to Mr. C. G. Compton, 12 Stanford Road, Kensington, W. Letters will be duly returned after transcription.

PROF. DELIUS is giving a course of lectures to a large audience at Bonn on Shakspeare's play of *The Winter's Tale*. He will probably write a paper on the relation of the play to Greene's novel of *Pandosto*, on which it is founded, as he before wrote on the relation of *As You Like It* to its foundation-novel, Lodge's *Rosalynde*. Prof. Delius' paper before the German Shakspeare Society next year will be on *The Two Noble Kinsmen*.

THE Sunday Shakspeare Society's members have resolved to read through Shakspeare's plays again in chronological order; and they begin next Sunday evening with *Love's Labour Lost*, at the rooms of the Sunday Society, 19 Charing Cross. The Sunday Shakspeare Reading Party of the College for Men and Women and the Working Men's College is seeking for a larger place of meeting, one being denied them at both colleges.

M. ANTONIN ROCHE has just passed through the press his short *History of the French Consulate and Empire, 1800-1815*, and his *Critical Biographies of Chateaubriand and Madame de Staël*. In subsequent volumes M. Roche will treat of the Restoration and the reigns of Louis Philippe and Napoleon III.

MR. WRINSETT BOULDING has in the press an historical tragedy dealing with the times of Lady Jane Gray. It is entitled *Nine Days a Queen*, and will be published by Messrs. Bemrose.

THE opening chapters of a new serial tale, by Hetlaw Spring, entitled "A Contralto Voice," will appear in the *Ladies' Treasury* for January.

A RECENT number of the *Journal des Débats* contains an interesting sketch, by M. Ad. Franck, of a work on the French Rabbis which forms part of vol. xxvii. of *L'Histoire littéraire de la France*. Though published, in accordance with the rules of the Institute, by one of its members, M. Renan, the work is to all intents and purposes M. Neubauer's, to whose researches in the principal libraries of Europe we alluded last week in our notice of the Oriental Report of M. Renan. The important contributions of the French Rabbis to literature, science, and philosophy, have now for the first time become accessible.

CHINA is the fourth country chosen by Mr. Hertslet in his series of expositions of our *Treaty Relations with Foreign Powers*. The result is a welcome volume, giving in a short space and intelligible manner the regulations that govern our communications with the Celestials. Their customs and institutions are so unique, and their sensibility to offence so quick, that it is very necessary for those who have any

dealing with them to possess a thorough knowledge of the rules which regulate such intercourse. This knowledge may be gained by a study of Mr. Hertslet's work. It will be gratifying to the British public to know that, by the stipulation of a treaty, they are not to be regarded as "barbarians." The Christian religion, also, must be respected in China; but Christians must not laugh at the Chinese ritual. Mr. Hertslet gives in full the laws that regulate British jurisdiction over British subjects in China; and inserts after page 4 an excellent outline map of China, showing what ports are open to foreign trade. The much-veiled question of our relations with Spain will, we are informed, form the subject of the next volume of this series.

MISS AMELIA B. EDWARDS' *A Thousand Miles up the Nile* is being reprinted by Baron Tauchnitz in Germany, and by Scribner in New York.

It has been determined by the Consistory of the University of Lund to celebrate the centenary of the death of Linnaeus on January 10 next. The Swedish journal which supplies the information calls the festival "the centenary of his birth." But Linnaeus was born in 1707.

MR. J. D. ENYS, of Enys, a grandson of Davies Gilbert, has recently printed for private circulation his grandfather's correspondence concerning the appointment of the authors of the *Bridgewater Treatises*. The merits of the fortunate gentlemen selected by Mr. Gilbert, in whom as President of the Royal Society was vested the right of appointment, were freely criticised at the time; but these letters show conclusively Mr. Gilbert's anxiety to make choice of the best men for the task. Nothing is more marked in the correspondence than the good sense and impartiality displayed by Archbishop Howley and Bishop Blomfield. Had the President permitted some other of his noble correspondents to influence his mind in favour of their friends, a general and just condemnation would have been his reward. The pamphlet is an interesting contribution to the history of scientific literature in England.

THE Augsburg *Sammler* of October 25 announces that a subscription-list for the Diez Memorial Fund (see *ACADEMY*, September 8, p. 245) had been opened in Munich, and that the professors of modern languages there were about to deliver a special course of lectures, the proceeds of which would be devoted to the Fund.

THE New York *Nation* writes:—

"The meeting of the American Oriental Society, held in this city October 24 and 25, was of rather more than usual interest. Prof. Isaac H. Hall, lately returned to this country from two years' service in the American college at Beirut, exhibited the new MS. discovered by him of the Syrian New Testament, giving for the Gospels the version called the Philoxenian, and presented a detailed account of its contributions to New Testament criticism. It was the opinion of the Semitic scholars present that the part of the MS. containing the Gospels is of importance enough to be worth an independent publication. Mr. Hall also communicated a few new inscriptions, Greek and Coptic; and he read a rather searching and damaging criticism of Moritz Schmidt's *Collection of Cypriot Inscriptions*. Dr. Seyffarth, the well-known dissenter from the prevailing school of hieroglyphic interpretation, passed in review the most important Egyptian antiquities discovered since the Rosetta Stone, with illustrations and interpretations. Dr. S. Wells Williams, now, after more than forty years of missionary and diplomatic service in China, Professor of Chinese in Yale College, gave an account of the negotiations which led to the admission of Western ambassadors to the emperor's presence without the humiliating ceremony of the *ko-tow*. He further remarked on the character of Chinese children's books, and presented one to the meeting, with a translation—a book of counsels to the young, whose shrewd sense and lofty tone of morality could not well be excelled by the best Western productions. Prof. Short, of Columbia College, spoke of the relationship of the expressions of place and time. Prof. Whitney had a paper on the comparative fre-

quency of the spoken elements of the Sanskrit language, as connected on the one hand with the general character and history of alphabetic systems, and on the other with the special development of the Sanskrit alphabet out of the original Indo-European. Prof. Lanman, of Baltimore, laid before the society the results of an exhaustive study of the declensional forms of the Rig-Veda, a valuable contribution to Sanskrit grammar. In another paper he offered an emendation and explanation of a difficult and probably corrupt Vedic passage. Dr. Haskell, of New Haven, had taken up the subject of the accentuation of vocatives in the Rig-Veda, and gave a complete digest of all the cases, the regular and the irregular or exceptional. The society meets twice a year, and assembles next in Boston, in May, 1878."

ANY memorial of the debates of the famous Long Parliament is always welcome, and if Mr. Hamilton's *Note-Book of Sir John Northcote* (Murray) is disappointing it is mainly because he has so little to give us. All that is preserved is an account of the proceedings from November 24, 1640, to December 28 in the same year. We have here only the beginnings of great things, and as Sir John was a good note-taker, it is to be hoped, though hardly to be expected, that Mr. Hamilton may succeed in disinterring the rest of his performances. The Editor contributes an interesting biography of the member for Ashburton, in which we catch a glimpse of the swaying of the tide of English opinion. There is often much more to be learned concerning the general feeling of a nation from the lives of comparatively obscure men than from those of the leaders of politics who follow a distinct aim of their own.

THE Austrian poet and humorist, Ritter Adolf von Tschabuschnigg, died on November 2 at Vienna. He was born in 1809 at Klagenfurt, in Carinthia, and after receiving his early education at the Gymnasium and Lyceum of his native town, went to Vienna to study law. He held a succession of high legal offices; worked hard as a political and municipal reformer; came into prominence during the revolutionary whirl of 1848; in 1870 was appointed Minister of Justice; and was recently called to the Austrian Herrenhaus. The first edition of his exceedingly popular *Gedichte* appeared at Dresden in 1833 and the last in 1869. He had many points of resemblance to his greater contemporary in politics and literature, "Anastasius Grün," the Graf von Auersperg. Tschabuschnigg made the deepest impression, however, by his humorous prose writings, especially by his novel *Ironie des Lebens* and his widely-known *Der moderne Eulenspiegel*. Notwithstanding the predominant melancholy and resignation of his poems, the Ritter's life was one of unchecked outward prosperity. He enjoyed conflict, and was notorious for his combative energy as a Parliamentary warrior.

THE Philosophical Faculty of the University of Zürich has bestowed the doctor's diploma upon Johann Heinrich Meister, lately tutor in the Winterthur Gymnasium, on the ground of his grammatical essay *Die Flexion in Oxforder Psalter*.

THE well-known Roman Catholic publisher, Nikolaus Benziger, of Einsiedeln, who has extensive branch houses in New York and Cincinnati, and also is a Regierungsrath of the Canton of Schwyz, has just received the title of "Roman Count" from the Pope. The Benzigers have done much for popular art, especially in the direction of the improvement of wood-engraving in their own land; and their publications find their way to every part of the world in which German-speaking Catholics are to be found.

SIGNOR GUASTI has just edited and published (Florence: Sansoni) a series of letters written by Alessandra Macinighi degli Strozzi to her sons in exile; they give a lively and interesting sketch of Florentine manners and society in the fifteenth century, and are valuable to every student of these times.

AN important collection of historical documents is soon to be published in Florence, *Acta Henrici VII. Romanorum imperatoris, et Monumenta quaedam alia suorum temporum historiam illustrantia*. This collection is due to the patient labour of the late Signor Bonaini, keeper of the Tuscan Archives, who began his researches in 1838. The work will appear in two volumes, and will be published by Cellini, at 30 francs.

THE *Nuova Antologia* for November gives a chapter from a forthcoming book by Signor Marco Minghetti on Church and State. The specimen before us gives promise that the book will be marked by breadth of view and sobriety both of language and thought. Signor Boglietti continues his studies of the political element in French contemporary poets; he deals especially with Viollet, Delavigne, Victor Hugo, and Barthélemy.

THE *Deutsche Revue* has now become a monthly instead of a fortnightly periodical, and has increased considerably in size. Its articles, however, are still short, scrappy, and condensed; they aim at giving a monthly survey of the entire condition of politics, literature, science, and society, and, though they may be interesting to a German, have neither sufficient literary power nor contents to make them agreeable reading to anyone else.

THE *Archivio Storico Italiano*, beside continuations, has an article by Baron von Reumont, written with his usual care and thoroughness, on Federico Manfredini and the Tuscan policy in the early years of Ferdinand III., 1791–1799.

THE Riverside edition of the British Poets, of which the biographical, critical, and historical notices were prepared by or under the eye of Prof. F. J. Child, of Harvard, is being reissued in an improved form and smaller number of volumes—68 instead of 130—by Messrs. Hurd and Houghton, of New York. The series begins with Skelton, and ends with Coleridge and Keats.

SEÑOR TUBINO commences a series of articles on the Science of Man in the *Revista Contemporanea* of October 30. The first instalment is devoted to an examination of Haeckel's system, which, in spite of his vast scientific knowledge, is declared to repose on a metaphysical basis. Rafael Luna draws attention to the works of Juan de la Encina, a poet of the fifteenth century. M. de la Revilla analyses the talent of Echegaray, the most startling dramatist and one of the most profound mathematicians in Spain. Estasen and Pi y Margall contribute two papers on "Positivism;" that of the latter is a review of a Russian work—Lessewicz's essay on the Positive Philosophy, recently published at St. Petersburg.

A NEW serial publication is announced at San Sebastian. It is a collection of Basque poetry, embracing all the dialects, entitled *Cancionero Vasco*, and is edited by J. Manterola. It is to appear in monthly numbers accompanied by a literal translation in Spanish, philological notes, and the music where necessary. The first number was to be published about November 20.

A FEW days ago two persons presented themselves before the chief librarian of the Biblioteca Vittorio Emanuele of Rome. They appeared to be members of the Society of Jesus, and stated that in the Roman College there existed a hiding-place containing a great number of books and manuscripts. The place was not far from the librarian's room; and on a portion of the pavement being removed a subterranean chamber was revealed, in which was a great quantity of books and parchments. The inventory of these has not yet been made, but they would appear to form a treasure. It is said that the parchments are very ancient. This hiding-place was apparently utilised a short time before September 20, 1870, for many of the books bear the date of April in that year as that of their acquisition.

PROF. MOMMSEN, who has just finished his tour in Sicily and in Sardinia, is at present in Rome.

He has prepared for publication that part of the *Corpus* which will contain the inscriptions extant in the two islands. Meanwhile the printing proceeds of the inscriptions belonging to the provinces of the south, and these volumes will be published towards the end of next year.

PROF. J. E. B. MAYOR, of Cambridge, has nearly ready a school-book from Beda. It will contain (1) Books iii. and iv. of the *Ecclesiastical History* of Beda, from the early Cambridge MS., collated with all the other Cambridge MSS.; (2) Autobiographical extracts from Beda, and testimonies relating to him ranging from Boniface to ten Brink; (3) Notes on all the above; (4) Four excursions on Easter, relics, the episcopate, the literature of English Church history; (5) A Latin and an Anglo-Saxon Glossary—the former by Prof. Mayor, the latter by Mr. Lumby.

By a typographical error, the date of the *editio princeps* of the *De Imitatione Christi* was given in the review of Mr. Kettlewell's work in our last number as 1486 instead of 1468.

MESSRS. BICKERS AND SON have just purchased from Messrs. Chapman and Hall the whole stocks and copyrights of Lacroix' valuable works upon the Middle Ages and the Renaissance, and have just published the new volume, *Science and Literature*, completing the work. They have also purchased the companion volume, *The Eighteenth Century: its Institutions, Customs and Costumes. France, 1700-1789*.

PIERRE LANFREY.

THREE months have not yet passed since the death of M. Thiers, and he has now been followed to the grave by the historian who succeeded him as the biographer of Napoleon I. M. Lanfrey was born in 1828, and devoted himself while quite young to historical studies. His early works revealed an active mind and proved him to be a vigorous and graphic writer, but his thought needed balance, and his studies were still wanting in depth. He treated of subjects of so wide a range that he could only deal with them in a superficial manner. This is shown by his publishing in 1852 *L'Eglise et les Philosophes du XVIII^e Siècle*; in 1858 *Essai sur la Révolution française*; and in 1860 *Histoire politique des Papes*. It is as a political writer that M. Lanfrey first showed his true worth, when M. Charpentier started the Review which appeared from 1859 to 1867 under the titles of *Magasin de Librairie* and *Revue Nationale*. M. Lanfrey published in it a series of political articles in which the Second Empire was criticised with bold and eloquent severity, and essays on political history, some of which are masterly—among others, those on Armand Carrel and on Thiers' *Histoire du Consulat et de l'Empire*. These essays were republished under the title of *Etudes et Portraits Politiques*. In matters of foreign politics M. Lanfrey was subject to illusions, as he proves by desiring the re-establishment of the Kingdom of Poland; but with regard to home politics his views went with the highest and wisest Liberalism. About the same time he undertook the great work of his life, *L'Histoire de Napoléon*, the first volume of which appeared in 1862, and the fifth in 1876. This book, the result of deep study, was an epoch-making work. It is, so to speak, the counterpart of that of M. Thiers. The latter represented the Empire such as the exaggerations of the Restoration had made it appear in the eyes of Frenchmen; M. Lanfrey painted it in the light of the violent acts of the reign of Napoleon III. For the excessive admiration of M. Thiers is substituted a severity which often passes the bounds of justice. But M. Lanfrey has this advantage over M. Thiers, that he could bring more psychological penetration to bear on his judgment of persons; he took a wider view of facts, and entered more deeply into the moral and intellectual life of France and

of Europe during the time of the Empire. Notwithstanding its faults, his history is fuller and more trustworthy than that of M. Thiers; and his vigorous style, so polished and, above all, so graphic, has qualities which we miss in his rival.

Unhappily, this fine work must ever remain unfinished. The war of 1870 retarded the continuation of it. After having served as a soldier during the war, M. Lanfrey entered political life, first as a deputy, then as Minister Plenipotentiary in Switzerland. On the fall of M. Thiers he resigned, and was made a senator in 1875. But his health, always delicate, had completely broken down, and he died November 16, aged 49, leaving behind him the remembrance of a noble character and a lofty and vigorous intellect.

G. MONOD.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

TOWARDS the end of last year a commission, led by Major D. Alexandro Rivera and M. Arthur Wertheman, an engineer in the service of Peru, was in operation in exploring the rivers Perené and Tambo, tributaries of the Ucayali, in the Peruvian *montaña*, with a view to ascertaining whether navigable communication was possible from the Perené to the Amazon at Iquitos. A knowledge of these rivers, the valleys of which lie directly on the opposite slope of the Andes from Lima, was of the utmost importance in determining the direction in which the railway, that has been constructed from Lima to Oroya on the plateau, should be extended so as to form a great highway of railway and navigable river across the continent from the Pacific to the Atlantic. M. Wertheman has newly published an account of his survey in the form of a Report and chart presented to the Peruvian Ministry, and entitled *Informe de la Exploracion de los Rios Perené y Tambo* (Lima: Imprenta del Estado). In this he relates the hazards and experiences of the commission, and describes the course and conditions of navigability of these rivers and the climate of their valleys, adding also some interesting notes on the Chuncho or Campas Indians who inhabit this portion of the Peruvian inland forests, and who are still in the most complete state of barbarism, efforts to reclaim them having ceased since 1742, when they assassinated all the missionaries and Spaniards in these districts. The Report may be considered very favourable to the extension of the railway in this the most direct possible line. M. Wertheman has found that the Rio Perené begins to be navigable by steamers at about ten miles above its confluence with the Ene, which, with it, forms the Tambo river, and that a length of only 48 miles of railway would be requisite to unite the European settlements of the Chanchamayo and Paucartambo valleys with the highest navigable point of the Perené. He calculates that a route passing from Lima by land through Oroya, Palca, Tarma, Paucartambo, and by river along the Perené, Ucayali, and Marañon to Iquitos, could be traversed in twelve days, and that if the railway were extended to the Ene the time of transit from the Pacific coast to the main Amazon could be reduced to eight days. M. Wertheman's survey of the Perené and Tambo is in itself a very valuable contribution to geography.

A TELEGRAM from Berlin, dated November 14, which has appeared in most newspapers, states that "the German traveller, Von Barth, has died in the Tuarek country." The report, which it is to be hoped may be erroneous, no doubt refers to the traveller Von Bary, whose movements have been followed in several notes in the ACADEMY. Heinrich von Barth, the great North-African explorer, died in 1865 at Berlin, and the West-African traveller of the same name lost his life in Angola in December, 1876. Dr. von Bary, who lived for many years in practice as a physician at Malta, where he had made himself master of Arabic, after some preparatory excursions to the Ghurian mountains of Tripoli, began a journey of

exploration in North Africa, supported by the Carl Ritter Fund of the Berlin Geographical Society, in August, 1876. His object was chiefly the study of the geology of the Northern Sahara region. He reached Ghat on the extreme borders of Fezzan in September, 1876, and several letters describing excursions in the vicinity of that place have been received from him; but through the continued hostilities of the Hoggar and Asgar Tuaregs he was not able to carry out his intention of visiting the plateaus they occupy. The latest news of his movements came from Ghat, dated June 28, 1877; according to this he had abandoned his plan of exploring the Northern Tuareg plateaus, and had gone south to the country of Air or Asben (first visited by Heinrich von Barth), where he was said to be living among the Kelowi Tuaregs.

THE death of the Marquis Antinori, the leader of the unfortunate Italian expedition to Shoa and the countries south of Abyssinia, to which we have frequently referred (see p. 318), is also announced by telegram from Rome. The Marchese Orazio Antinori was a veteran traveller, and had gained an intimate knowledge of African peoples and customs in his wanderings in the Upper Nile basin (1860-61), in Tunis, in the Bogos country north of Abyssinia, and along the margin of the Red Sea. His specialty appears to have been ornithology.

THE new *Bulletin* of the Société de Géographie de Marseille devotes some space to translations of Mr. H. M. Stanley's letters, and furnishes a map showing his route across the continent of Africa. The present number also contains a paper by Capt. V. Brousminche, entitled "Voyage au Rio-Nunez," a small river in the French possessions on the west coast of Africa.

MR. LYMAN, geologist to the Japanese Government, has recently published a Report on the Island of Yesso. One of the most important results of the geological examination of this island is the estimate that it probably contains some 150,000 millions of tons of coal not yet explored.

THE latest news of M. Largeau, to whose archaeological investigations in the Algerian Sahara we have before referred, is that he started from Wargla on September 11, hoping to be able to reach Ain-Chalah. As the people of that place threatened to kill him, and incited the neighbouring Tuaregs, as well as those of Hoggar, to attack his party, he deemed it prudent to return to Wargla, where he arrived on September 22. M. Largeau left again on October 12 on an archaeological expedition, which is to last some weeks. He will endeavour to reach Biskra, where he hoped to arrive early this month; thence he will ascend the Wed-Djedi (the ancient Nigris) as far as El Aghuat, and he will then proceed to El Goléah, with the view of making a second attempt to cross the great desert by another route. If that be found impracticable, he has announced his intention of trying one further to the west.

M. EMILE DE LAVELEYE, of Liège, has in the press a volume entitled *L'Afrique Centrale et la Conférence Géographique*, which will be accompanied by a map of Africa.

SPELLING REFORM IN GERMANY.

THE Germans seem to be taking in hand the problem of reforming their spelling in a very determined and practical manner. A Royal Commission which some time ago was appointed by the Minister Falk, the author of the famous Falk Laws, ended in a compromise between phonetic and historical spelling, and satisfied neither party. But even if the decisions of that Conference had been of a more practical character, they would not in the present state of public opinion in Germany have carried much weight. Government, no doubt, is still almighty in Germany, yet there are certain spheres of public life where Government interference is resented and resisted in Germany

quite as much as in England, if not more. Not only in religious questions, but in all questions concerning art, literature, education, public amusements, &c., attempts at dictation from higher quarters have generally provoked opposition, and helped to produce results very different from what was originally intended.

The abuses which have to be corrected in the spelling of German are not one-hundredth part of the abuses which have accumulated in English, but it is generally felt in Germany, too, that the sooner they are mended the better. The question is only what should be the leading principles in such an undertaking, and what the proper manner of carrying them into effect. Both these questions have lately been answered by the formation of a League, which has for its object the introduction of a simple phonetic spelling, and endeavours to carry out the scheme by the members of that League pledging themselves to use the new spelling at all hazards, both in private and in public. This society has started a journal, called *Reform, Organ des Allgemeinen Vereins zur Einführung einer einfachen deutschen Schreibung*, published at Bremen, under the editorship of Dr. F. W. Frikke, and it counts among its members a considerable number of influential names. The arguments which it puts forward both against the received so-called historical and against the new spelling as recommended by the Royal Commission are very sensible. We have heard many of them used by the advocates of spelling-reform in England. The Government Commission in Germany takes much the same view as is taken by some half-and-half reformers in England. They admit that some reform is necessary, but they would restrict it to this or that class of anomalies, little perceiving that, as soon as they tried to apply their principles practically, they would be carried out of their depth and far beyond the limits which they have fixed for themselves. Those hesitating reformers are well described as thinking it cruel to cut off the dog's tail at once, and, from mere kindness of heart, cutting it off by small bits. Thus the Government proposed that *a*, *o*, and *u* should represent the long sound, without any signs of lengthening, such as *h*, or doubling of vowels, &c. It was allowed to write *Los*, lot, instead of *Loos*, and likewise *los*, loose: *Mor*, moor, was allowed instead of *Moor*, and likewise instead of *Mohr*, negro. But *Boot*, boat, was to retain its second lengthening *o*, because it might otherwise be mistaken for *Bote*, messenger. After the vowels *e* and *i*, however, the sign of lengthening, *h*, was retained. Thus people were to go on writing *stehlen*, to steal, but *Diebstahl*, not *Diebstahl*, theft. The Reform League considers rightly that such compromises would increase instead of diminishing the difficulties of spelling, and that if new rules are to be adopted, they must be rules without exceptions. It proposes therefore to spell *di mite*, rent, instead of *Die Miethe*, because the *e* in *die* and *miethe* are mere survivals. The Old German form was *diu miata*, the *h* after the *t* being purely parasitical, without any historical foundation. Instead of *Die Liebe* the new spelling would be *di libe*, for, as Modern German is not Old German, there is no reason why a mere shadow of the spelling of the Old High German *diu liube* should be preserved in Modern German. *Diu*, the article, became in course of time *dio* and *die*; then why should not *die* become *di*? To preserve these dead letters would be, as the members of the League say, like what some Red Indian tribes are reported to do—viz., carrying about with them on their backs the bones of their forefathers.

Formerly when people pronounced *slagen*, *scheiden*, *schwimmen*, they wrote these words accordingly. Now everybody writes *schlagen*, *schneiden*, *schwimmen*, because that is how these words are now pronounced. In other words, however, where pronunciation has really changed in exactly the same manner—viz. *schprechen*, *schtehen*, &c.—the old spelling, *sprechen* and *stehen*

is retained—nay, many people imagine they pronounce more correctly if they say *sprechen* instead of *schprechen*.

The practical advantages of a reformed spelling are brought out in a very telling manner. If, after the adoption of a phonetic system of spelling, each child at school were only to save one lesson in spelling every week, that, for sixty millions of Germans, would amount to a saving of five million years. Each child would save forty-eight hours in a year, which, if we reckon each day as consisting of twelve working hours, would give four days in a year, or thirty-two days during the eight years spent at school. Each child would therefore save about one month at school, twelve children one year, sixty millions of German children five millions of years. These might be applied to some better purpose than to find out whether we should write *libe* or *liebe*. Again, if by omitting useless letters ten per cent. only were saved in printing, that would amount to the saving of one volume in every ten, of one writer at a public office for every ten. A Russian newspaper which some years ago abolished one mute letter only, saved annually 23,000 florins in paper and composition. What might not the *Times* save if it would spell *thru* instead of *through*!

It has been objected that as there is no uniformity in the pronunciation, there can be no uniformity in the phonetic spelling of a language. Though there is some truth in the objection, it is much less than might be expected. There is a recognised pronunciation all over Germany, as is best seen on the stage. Actors from all parts of Germany appear on the stages of Berlin, Vienna, or Dresden, and if any of them were to betray a provincial accent, except in order to produce a comic effect, he would be hissed. If Germany has succeeded in carrying a uniform system of coins, measures, and weights, there is no reason why it should despair of a uniform system of spelling.

We are glad to see that the Reform League has likewise unanimously declared in favour of the Roman alphabet. What are called German letters are not German letters at all, as may be seen from Gothic and ancient German MSS. What are called German letters are monkish letters introduced during the Middle Ages, not only in German, but likewise in French and English monasteries. Only, while all other nations rejected them afterwards in favour of the old Roman alphabet—nay, while that alphabet is now being introduced even into Japan and Cochinchina, Germany alone, with her cosmopolitan literature, clings to her monkish alphabet. What is the result? "No one in France and England reads a German newspaper," as Prince Bismarck says.

There is no better test of sincerity of conviction among spelling-reformers than that adopted by the Reform League in Germany—viz. that every member should himself adopt it in writing and printing. No one doubts the sincerity of a Quaker if, even in asking for a favour, he addresses his correspondent by "thou." In England Mr. Pitman has boldly adopted the reformed spelling in his journal, and he goes on publishing Bibles, prayer-books, and even some English classics in that new garb. That is the true way to win—to be proof, not only against ridicule, but also against the fear of pecuniary losses.

THE CHAUCER SOCIETY.

MR. FURNIVALL, having finished this year his Six-Text of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* for the Chaucer Society, has now in type the second part of his Parallel-Text edition of Chaucer's Minor Poems from all their known MSS. for next year. First will come, in the *Odd-Texts*, prints of fresh MSS. of some of the early poems issued in 1871; two of the earliest poem, the *Pity*, from a MS. in private hands and Harleian 7578; two of the early *Complaint of Mars* from a private owner's MS. and the Pepys 2006. Then the "A B C,"

or Alphabetic Hymn to the Virgin, will be given complete from eight MSS. (three Cambridge, two Bodleian, one London, one Bedford, one Glasgow) and the first print of it by Speght (no doubt from Stowe's copy), with two MS. fragments. Autotypes will be given of the two pages of the Pepys MS. of the middle of the fifteenth century which assign this poem to Chaucer, and which, with the poem's internal evidence, may be fairly taken to override the presumption of its being by the prose English of the *Pèlerinage de la Vie humaine* of Guillaume de De Guilleville, in whose MS. the probably earliest copy of this "A B C" appears. Next will follow the only three known copies of the *Mother of God*, from the Hoccleve MS. in the Philipps collection (never before printed), and the Edinburgh and Glasgow MSS. With these will be given the Latin prayer *O intemperata*, which served Chaucer as the original of his last six stanzas. (The sources of the earlier part have not yet been identified.) After these will come the *Anelida* and *Arcyte*, complete from six MSS.—two of Shirley's and Harleian 372 in London, three at Oxford—with the *Complaint of Anelida* alone from three MSS.—Shirley's Trinity Cambr. MS., the University Library, and Pepys 2006—and a reprint of the whole poem from Caxton's unique copy in the Cambridge University Library. Of the *Former Age*, the beautiful Boethius poem, discovered by Mr. Bradshaw, the only two known MSS. at Cambridge will be given. Of the next little poem, the reproach to careless Adam Scrivener, only Shirley's Trinity MS. copy is known; this, and a reprint of Stowe's first print of the lines, will be reproduced. Lastly, the *House of Fame* will be given in four texts, from its two MSS., the Fairfax and Pepys (the Fairfax's copy, Bodley 638, being rejected), and its two first prints from different MSS. by Caxton and William Thynne. This will probably be as much as the Society's funds for 1878 can pay for, as the autotypes of the quaint figures of the Tale-Tellers in the Cambridge MS. make a heavy draw on them. But Mr. Furnivall hopes to finish the Minor Poems next year, and call up the 1879 subscriptions for them and Prof. Corson's Index to the *Canterbury Tales*. There will then be only the Boethius, Troilus, and fragments to deal with. The neck of the work will be fairly broken.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE current number of the *Westminster Review* opens with its most substantial article, entitled "Hindu Society and English Rule." It is evident that the writer is intimately acquainted with his subject in its manifold aspects, but we doubt whether he has so arranged his knowledge as to carry his points home to a strange audience. He complains with truth that the English reader, who is anxious for enlightenment, has no authority to which he can refer concerning the condition of Indian society and the relations between the natives and their European rulers. The importance of this branch of history is now universally recognised; and India affords an exceptional opportunity where contemporary events can be studied with the mental detachment which such investigations demand. The present writer, however, has attempted to comprehend a field too wide for the limitations of his space. Perhaps the most readable article is that on Sir John Bowring, one of the joint editors of the *Westminster* on its foundation. It is suggested by the recently published "Autobiographical Recollections," but in fact supplies a more complete and appreciative sketch of his life than has yet appeared. Science is represented by a critical examination of the views of the elder and younger Darwin on "Cross-fertilisation of Plants and Consanguineous Marriage." To that old-fashioned class who read Reviews for information on subjects that lie outside the beaten track, we can recommend the two articles on "Pre-

Christian Dispensaries and Hospitals" and "Russian Literature," both of which are careful studies well calculated to dispel popular ignorance. It is noteworthy that this number contains no political paper, nor, indeed, any paper upon those departments of speculation with which the reputation of the *Westminster* has always been so closely associated.

Lippincott this month contains Lady Blanche Murphy's conclusion of her lively papers on Chester and the Dee. The illustrations are good and well chosen, and the letterpress discovers a rare talent for magazine topography. Among other "notabilia" the modern Wynnstay is here commemorated. There is more art perhaps in Mr. T. Adolphus Trollope's paper on "Baden and Allerheiligen," for it was a happy and ingenious thought to describe in the same paper the past and present of two such different places as the till lately most profitable "hell" in Europe, and the *quondam* Benedictine and Premonstratensian monastery founded by the Duchess Uta. The fortunes of both are traced with life and humour, and the upshot is that "in outward appearance wicked Baden beat moral Baden hollow," while the odour of sanctity which invested Allerheiligen until its dissolution in 1802 and the fearful storm which prophetically followed on the next St. Norbert's Day is now exchanged for a more jovial retreat of tourists and travellers, the monastery having been converted into a hostelry just suited for an October moon. "The Flight of a Princess" concerns the adventures of Princess Clementina Sobiesky in quest of her betrothed husband, the elder Pretender, an object which was accomplished, in spite of the hindrances of George I. and the Emperor of Austria, thanks to the wit and cleverness of the princess and her mother. Two other amusing papers, the "Doings and Goings-on of Hired Girls in New York Farms," and Mr. H. James's "London at Midsummer," are pleasant reading, and there is a good *résumé* of the history and architecture of the Church of St. Sophia at Constantinople. Amid other bettermost poetry, we may mention a Swedish translation, "Sven Duva."

In point of poetry it is seldom that magazine literature produces anything superior to Mr. C. P. Cranch's lines on the "Survival of the Fittest" in the current number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, albeit the chief incident used—viz., the application of clippings of silver hair by a bird at the Antipodes to the building of its nest—is surely drawn from an anecdote of a well-known statesman "of two worlds." "The Sailing of King Olaf," too, is a well-written and lively ballad. The *Atlantic* has also good practical papers on the "American Ironmasters' Work" and on the implements for harvesting special crops—sugar, tea, oil, honey, wax, &c.—exhibited at the "Centennial." Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin contributes a pleasant and favourable account of a visit to Portugal and the Portuguese, calculated to raise that country in our estimation as compared with Spain, and to show how vastly improved is modern Lisbon both in order and cleanliness. It is true it is a little amusing to find an advocate for humane bull-fights, which seem to differ from the Spanish type in the bull's horns being wrapped in felt! But the account of these and of the Lisbon theatres—of Coimbra, Santarem and the Portuguese railways—provokes an appetite for a trip thither. Perhaps the ablest literary article of this number is that in which Mr. G. Parsons Lathrop discusses "Some Aspects of De Quincey," taking for his text Mr. Page's recent biography, and assessing De Quincey's style and qualities of conversation in print as more pliant than Macaulay's or Carlyle's. Much curious use is made of Dr. Eatwell's "Medical View," as affording a physiological key which removes his case from the region of ethics into that of therapeutics. There is screaming fun in Mark Twain's "Rambling Notes of an Idle Excursion;" not a little pathos in the pretty story of "Kathern;" and those who

were interested in Mr. Lounsbury's first paper on "Fictitious Lives of Chaucer" will find a vast amount of the information collected by the Chaucer Society brought to bear upon the second. Mr. W. D. Howells also contributes a charming sketch of the Italian comic dramatist of the last century, in some respects his country's Goldsmith—Carlo Goldoni.

NEW YORK LETTER.

New York: October 24, 1877.

"As irrational as the strokes of a pen"—a comparison used by Plato somewhere in *The Republic*—suggests itself as a phrase especially fitting a batch of recent American stories mainly produced in emulation of *Helen's Babies*, and dealing jocosely with the different branches of family relationship. These are *That Husband of Mine*, *That Wife of Mine*, *My Mother-in-Law*, *My Young Wife*, *Tom's Wife*, &c. "Irrational," I say, because, although they profess a kind of practical tendency in illustrating common foibles and failings, they are not reasoned out to any satisfactory issue. But they have met with great success. The popularity of these anonymous ephemera throws some light on the complexion, not of our "reading public" precisely, but of the American public as readers. They find their audience outside the regular supporters of good literature, though in the case of *Helen's Babies* many among that class have recognised the cleverness without artistic polish and the ludicrousness without express humour, which characterise Mr. Habberton's sketch. It is significant that such books sell even better than the more solid work of Dr. J. G. Holland (who is now our most popular novelist, rivalled only by Dr. Edward Eggleston and the Rev. E. P. Roe), or the droll writings of Mark Twain. That colloquial jocularity which has been to foreigners one of the most noticeable traits of American life, has forced itself into printed expression through these hasty novelettes, and it is better understood by the mass than even the popular American humour of which Bret Harte, C. D. Warner, T. B. Aldrich, Artemus Ward, and Mark Twain are, in their several and widely-separated degrees, the exponents. It is refreshing to find one of the more delicate varieties of this last-named humour reasserting itself in Mr. Warner's *Being a Boy*, which is about to issue from the press of J. R. Osgood and Co. This is a pleasant piece of writing, which will stand very well beside *My Summer in a Garden*, and describes very amusingly the New England boy's farm-life. Another book, of a very different sort, which will appeal to readers both here and abroad, is the *Lectures on the Centennial of American Independence*, by Joseph Thompson, D.D., LL.D. (Osgood), author of a *Life of Christ* for young people. These lectures were given at Berlin, Dresden, Florence, Paris, and London, last year, and grew out of the author's wish to remind his hearers, at a critical time, what were the true significance and bent of American independence and civilisation. It is written in a frank, bold spirit. The key-note is found in this sentence from the Introduction: "There are things in America for which I blush; but I do not blush to own myself an American." One remark of Dr. Thompson's I will quote as noting a point which foreign critics too often lose sight of, and some writers in this country, like those of the *Nation*, assist in obscuring:—

"The distinction between society and the Government is much more marked in America than in Europe. Though it happens in England and in Germany that men of small calibre, and sometimes of doubtful antecedents, are elected to Parliament, yet in both countries the Government combines and centres in itself the best elements of society; . . . hence any serious delinquency of the Government would argue a corresponding defect in society itself. Quite otherwise is it in the United States. Indiscriminate suffrage on the one hand, and political indifference on the other, there give opportunity to the worst elements

of society to rise to the surface and incorporate themselves into the Government. This may or may not be a condemnation of democratic institutions; but it is not necessarily a condemnation of American society. In the United States the integrity and culture of the Government are not the measure of these qualities in society."

The author incidentally makes comparative criticisms of Europe which are certainly very well placed. Much space is given to a review of the origin of our Government, but the fresh tone and wide range of illustration lend to this, as to all parts of the volume, a peculiar value. Of books belonging to the special class known as holiday-books Osgood and Co. have prepared an illustrated volume, *Christmas-Tide*, containing Longfellow's "Excelsior," the "River Path" of Whittier, Mr. Lowell's "The Rose," and Aldrich's "Baby Bell." These poems will also be bound separately. The publishers have made a new and sumptuous edition of Hawthorne's *Scarlet Letter*, illustrated by Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote with a good deal of imagination and beauty. This is the first illustrated American issue, but on seeing it you will agree that it was well worth waiting for as an improvement on the London pictorial edition of Clark, which represents Hester and Pearl walking in a tropical forest. *Hawthorne, and other Poems* is the title of Mr. E. C. Stedman's latest collection of poems (Osgood). The poem on Hawthorne, read before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard University last June, is one of the author's most finished and ideal compositions, and several of the other pieces recall the melody of Herrick, Carew, and Waller, though carrying an ethereal quality of their own. On p. 47 Mr. Stedman makes "arbutus" an amphibrach, instead of a dactyl; but this is the American usage.

Lotos Flowers (D. Appleton and Co.), by Mrs. Chambers-Ketchum, a Southern writer, shows (like most Southern verse) strong feeling but little fundamental originality. The most important work which Appleton and Co. announce is the *Memoirs of Jefferson Davis*, written by himself, to be ready by the middle of November. It makes two large volumes, and contains twice as much matter as General Sherman's *Memoirs*, beginning with Mr. Davis's entrance into the Senate, and coming down to the end of the War of Secession. The *Atlanta Constitution* has just started a rumour that President Johnson exerted himself to save Davis from trial after the war, because the Confederate president had once saved him from mob violence; but the *Boston Advertiser* claims that the only cause for immunity was that no grand jury could be had in the Southern States (where the trial must have been held) which would have found an indictment against Mr. Davis, and no jury to convict him when tried. Appleton and Co. have begun a "Collection of Foreign Authors" with George Sand's *Tower of Percemont* and Cherbuliez's *Samuel Brohl*, to which they will presently add Paul Heyse's *Im Paradis*; also a *Condensed American Cyclopaedia* in four large volumes. For the holidays they have *Pottery and Porcelain*, by Charles Wyllis Elliott, a good authority. In their re-issue of the *London Art Journal* the Appletons constantly introduce new elements attractive to our cis-Atlantic public. They are now carrying on an interesting series of cuts of "American Homes" and recent American architecture in the great cities. To these they will add, in the new year, chapters on American interiors and American painters. A change which will cause some comment is the transfer of the *North American Review* from J. R. Osgood and Co., in Boston, to D. Appleton and Co., in New York. This comes into effect on January 1, the *Review*, of course, remaining under the control of the present editor and proprietor, Mr. Thorndike Rice, who is a native of Boston but lives in New York. At the same time it will be made a monthly instead of a bi-monthly publication. The *North American*

Review no longer welcomes, as it formerly did, severely special articles meant for a small audience—and a certain admixture of these would give it higher authority—but it is conducted with an energy which has rapidly increased its circulation and brought it into popular notice—obviously the first step to success. A cosmopolis like New York gives readier command of all sources of contribution in different parts of the country, and this change points towards a partial transfer, at least, of the active literary centre of the United States from Boston to New York.

Scribner, Armstrong and Co. have just put forth *Surly Tim, and other Stories*, by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. Certain other earlier effusions of Mrs. Burnett's, selected from *Peterson's Magazine*, have recently been issued in Philadelphia, a proceeding which the authoress has been unable to control; but she hints her disapproval of it in a prefatory note to the Scribner volume. We hear of the popularity in England of a dramatization from Mrs. Burnett's *That Lass o' Lowrie's*; and in this connexion it may be interesting to state that the novelist, being dissatisfied with the English stage-version, has prepared one of her own, which will be played here during the winter. Dr. J. G. Holland's *Nicholas Minturn** (Scribner) seems to me in some respects the best novel he has written, and deals with the question of pauperism in great cities in a way at once sensible and sympathetic. Dr. Holland, though not greatly in favour with the literary class, writes with the force of good purpose which all must respect; and, excepting the Rev. E. P. Roe (who has more lately entered the field), he is alone among our men novelists in treating social phenomena of the time gravely and with a strong feeling of humanity. The Scribners have in an advanced state two royal-octavo volumes, of 600 pages each, on *Political Science*; or, *The State Theoretically and Practically Considered*, by Theodore Woolsey, LL.D., lately President of Yale College, whom you doubtless know as one of our best scholars in law and government. It is his *magnum opus*. Rapidly following this we shall have from the same firm *The Beginnings of Christianity*, a careful study by Prof. Geo. E. Fisher, Yale, author of a work on the Reformation; *The Final Philosophy*, reconciling science with religion, by Prof. Chas. W. Shields, D.D., of Princeton College; and *Faith and Philosophy*, by the late Henry B. Smith, D.D. Schliemann's *Discoveries on the Site of Ancient Mycenæ* will be issued by the same house in an American copyright edition; and Clarence Cook's *The House Beautiful*, a collection of articles on house-furnishing, from *Scribner's Monthly*, illustrated chiefly by Francis Lathrop, the wood-engraving by Henry Marsh. A coloured frontispiece, designed for the volume by Mr. Walter Crane, will be printed in London. It may be worth while to observe that the use of the illustrations has been purchased by Macmillan and Co., for volumes already announced in the ACADEMY; this being the first instance, I believe, in which the work of an American draughtsman and engraver has been sought and utilised by an English publisher on account of artistic superiority.

Harper and Brothers have just completed *Caricature and other Comic Art*, by James Parton (author of a popular *Life of Jefferson*, &c.), with more than 200 illustrations, and a closing chapter on American caricature. Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin, painter and magazinist, of Boston, brings out with this firm a review of *Contemporary Art in Europe*, which is the first full account of recent English and Continental painters by an American hand. The Harpers also have a concise history of *Pottery and Porcelain of all Times and Nations*, by William C. Prime, LL.D. The interest in ceramics appears to increase daily, and it may be partially due to this that Mr. Longfellow has chosen "Keramos" for the theme of his latest composi-

tion, a rhymed poem of two or three hundred lines which is to appear in *Harper's Monthly* for December. I have had the opportunity of seeing an early sheet. The poet begins by picturing a potter working at his wheel in the open air, whom he hears singing. This song—which supplies a recurring theme of several verses, with variations, all through the poem—sets the listener a-dreaming and carries him in fancy to the historic places whence the famous earthenwares have come. I will quote a few lines treating picturesquely the Chinese fictile work:—

"As leaves that in the autumn fall,
Spotted and veined with various hues,
Are swept along the avenues,
And lie in heaps by hedge and wall,
So from this grove of chimneys whirled
To all the markets of the world,
These porcelain leaves are wafted on—
Light yellow leaves with spots and stains
Of violet and of crimson dye,
Or tender azure of a sky
Just washed by gentle April rains,
And beautiful with celadon."

But the poem is not all description. By a skilful succession of images one is led to ideas and to a conclusion concerning art and its obedience to nature. At the same time, the potter's song rises into a moral strain, by a sort of amplification of Jeremiah's "clay in the potter's hand":—

"To-morrow the hot furnace flame
Will search the heart and try the frame," &c.

Labour and art are celebrated in unison, and the song of the potter lends dramatic vivacity to a poem which without it would have been merely meditative. In this and many other touches a charming art is displayed; and although the lines, as is apt to be the case in Mr. Longfellow's poetry, sometimes run into a simplicity that is almost meagreness, the "Keramos" must be rated as one of his very best productions.

It is getting to be the custom for December magazines to publish noteworthy poems, and *Scribner* for that month will present to notice in this class "Hesperus," by Charles de Kay, a grandson of our early poet, Joseph Rodman Drake (author of *The Culprit Fay*). It is not a rehabilitation of classic story, but a strong, poetic expression of the westward-moving instinct of man, and in this peculiarly an American poem, which could hardly have been written with so much intensity elsewhere. With this westward-prompting is connected a prophecy of immortality, which is advanced on the strength of analogies very happily and musically presented. The poem is perhaps not perfect, but it is really exceptional for power and beauty. I have only space to quote the last stanza:—

"Some one foreknew the desperate heart of man,
When stars and moon and the bright northern
sky,
Obedient to a Sun-of-suns, began
Through the dark night the name of Light to
cry:
A fly's love-lantern to the swamp is pledge
That somewhere dwells a midmost soul of flame;
Through the black storm a sword of dazzling edge
Flashes a hope and scores an eternal name:
And since the night forms but a lovely version
Of glorious day, different, but no less real—
Mortal, look up! so shall this clay's dispersion
Prove but a step into the life ideal."

G. P. Putnam's Sons will issue for the holidays an illustrated edition of Mr. Bryant's *Flood of Years*. The drawings are both designed and engraved by Mr. W. J. Linton, formerly of England, and are conceived with much originality and executed with extreme refinement of touch. An illustrated edition of Mr. Habberton's *Other People's Children* is announced by this firm, who have just published *Economics*; or, *The Science of Wealth*, by Prof. J. M. Sturtevant (Illinois College). The last is a succinct treatise aiming to supply more accurate definitions than are in use at present in the study of economics. Putnam's Sons are now publishing separately sermons

by distinguished New York preachers, which are pagged for collection in a volume; and they announce three new works of a solid character. These are *Creed and Deed*, by Prof. Felix Adler, of Cornell University; *Growth and Grades of Intelligence*, by John Bascom; and an important book entitled "*The Silver Country; or, The Great South West, a Review of the Mineral and other Wealth, the Attractions and Material Development of the former Kingdom of New Spain and of Mexico and her Cession to the United States in 1848-53*," by A. D. Anderson, a lawyer of St. Louis; a work valuable to English capitalists who are interested in the region described. I am assured that it is an entirely impartial, disinterested account. It will be ready in a month. The Rev. O. B. Frothingham's *Life of Gerrit Smith* (whose name you will recall as one of the foremost Abolitionists) I have just looked at, so far as completed. It is a plain narrative of an exceedingly curious, conscientious, and interesting career. Gerrit Smith was a vegetarian, a total abstainer, the organiser of an anti-sectarian Church, and a lavish distributor of money to the needy. He has never been considered an "American humorist," but he once caused 30,000 dols. to be divided among the old maids and widows in every county of New York State.

Henry Holt and Co., besides reprinting J. Moir Smith's *Prince of Argolis*, are about to issue a useful collection, in one volume, of *The Single-Poem Poets*, edited by Rosseter Johnson, containing about 100 titles, with a range from Drayton's "Ballad of Agincourt" to Lever's "Widow Malone," and including many excellent and popular American poems which will doubtless be new to English readers. John Habberton is said to be writing a new story for serial issue, and Bayard Taylor, in addition to his book on German literature, is completing a stage-version of Schiller's *Don Carlos* for Mr. Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian. Mr. Taylor considers that Schiller was led, by his liking for the Marquis Posa, to give that character too prominent a place. In order to make the play rightly dramatic on the stage, this particular is to be modified.

GEORGE PARSONS LATHROP.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature.

- BASSANVILLE, M^{me}. la comtesse de. L'art de bien tenir une maison. Paris: Broussois.
FIVE YEARS' Penal Servitude. By One who has Endured it. Bentley. 6s.
JAERNICKE, F. Grundriss der Keramik in Bezug auf das Kunstgewerbe. 1. Lfg. Stuttgart: Neff. 2 M.
MEMOIRS of M^{me}. de Staël (M^{lle}. de Launay). Trans. S. Bathurst. Bentley. 15s.
PLAYFAIR, R. L. Travels in the Footsteps of Bruce in Algeria and Tunis. C. Kegan Paul & Co. 6s.
PROELSS, R. Geschichte d. Hoftheaters zu Dresden. Von seinem Anfängen bis auf 1862. Dresden: Baensch. 12 M.
SIMPSON, the late R. The School of Shakspeare. Chatto & Windus. 18s.
WEDMORE, Fredk. Pastorals of France. Bentley. 7s. 6d.

History.

- BEAUVILLÉ, V. de. Recueil de documents inédits concernant la Picardie. 3^e partie. Paris: Imp. Nat.
BOROVY, C. Libri erectionum archidieocesis Pragensis saeculo xiv. et xv. Liber II. (1375-1388.) Prag: Calve. 4 M.
DUMONT, A. Essai sur l'épée antique. T. 1 et 2. Paris: Firmin-Didot.
LA BERGE, C. de. Essai sur le règne de Trajan. Paris: Vieweg.
ROSEN, G. Die Balkan-Haiduken. Ein Beitrag zur innern Geschichte d. Slawenthums. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 5 M. 50 Pf.
SCHWARTZ, K. Leben d. Generals Carl v. Clausewitz u. der Frau Marie v. Clausewitz geb. Gräfin v. Brühl. Berlin: Dümmler. 20 M.
VALFREY, J. La diplomatie française au xvii^e siècle. Hugues de Lionne, ses ambassadeurs en Italie, 1642-1656. Paris: Didier. 7 fr. 50 c.

Physical Science.

- BARRANDE, J. Système silurien du centre de la Bohême. 1^{re} partie. Vol. II. etc. Prag. 120 M.
BOHN, O. Ergebnisse physikalischer Forschung. 2. Lfg. Leipzig: Engelmann. 8 M.
LOEBISCH, W. F. Anleitung zur Harn-Analyse. Wien: Urban. 5 M.

Philology, &c.

- BOETHI, A. M. S. commentarii in librum Aristotelis *peri interpretationis*. Rec. C. Meiser. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M. 70 Pf.
EPICURUM graecorum fragmenta. Collegit G. Kinkel. Vol. I. Leipzig: Teubner. 3 M.

* See ACADEMY, Nov. 17, p. 466.

RITSCHLI, F., opuscula philologica. Vol. III. Leipzig: Teubner. 20 M.
 SCHULTZ, C. De Epimenide Crete. Göttingen: Deuerlich. 1 M.
 STENO, E. Die provenzalische Blumenlese der Chigiana. 3 M. Die beiden ältesten provenzalischen Grammatiken. 6 M. Marburg: Elwert.
 VASICEK, A. Griechisch-lateinisches etymologisches Wörterbuch. 2. Bd. Leipzig: Teubner. 14 M.
 WELZHOFF, H. Thukydides u. sein Geschichtswerk. München: Literar.-artist. Anstalt. 4 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

REMBRANDT'S "ANATOMY LESSON."

Athenaeum Club: Nov. 20, 1877.

The statement by M. Louis Gonze in the *Chronique des Arts* (October 20), cited in the ACADEMY of the 3rd instant, respecting the relining of Rembrandt's *Anatomy Lesson*, needs no endorsement. But the *Chronique* is not in everybody's hands; and even your citation may have been hardly conspicuous enough to disabuse the public mind of misgivings which had been suggested to it as to the fate of that great work.

I have lately had an opportunity of inspecting the picture; and can bear hearty testimony to the remarkable success which has attended the process of its renovation.

The time had arrived when it became an inevitable question whether to risk an effort to save that memorable work for posterity, or to witness its gradual but rapid decay beyond hope of retrieval.

Through the courage of M. de Jonghe, the able director of the Museum of Paintings at the Hague, and by the wise sanction of the Administration, the arduous work was undertaken, and through the skill and patience of M. Hopman was accomplished in a manner which leaves no room for criticism.

I have the assurance of M. de Jonghe and M. Hopman that the picture has received no retouching whatever; and, considering the condition into which it was described to me as having fallen (I had not seen it for about ten years), I can but wonder at the difficulty of tracing upon its surface any signs of the previous state of its canvas.

But it was in safe hands. It was M. Hopman's late father and himself who relined and saved successively within the last sixteen years Rembrandt's so-called *Night Watch*, his *Four Syndics*, and Van der Helst's in every sense great picture of the *Arquebusiers' Banquet*. The world owes no small debt of gratitude to two such men, whose skill and knowledge could be equaled by their conscientiousness only. FRED. W. BURTON.

THE FOSSIL PERONOSPORA.

London: Nov. 19, 1877.

I hope you will do me the justice to print a few lines of reply to the remarks of your correspondent (Mr. George Murray) on the above subject, as printed in your last number, p. 475. In criticising my paper printed in the *Gardener's Chronicle* for October 20, 1877, Mr. Murray implies that I have done an injustice to my friend Mr. Carruthers by omitting a direct reference to his address to the Geologists' Association in 1876. No injustice was, however, done, for I have given Mr. Carruthers the fullest possible credit throughout the paper for being the first to detect this fungus of Palaeozoic age. On turning to the address in question, however, I find the following to be Mr. Carruthers' exact words, and no more:—"The mycelium of one or two species of fungi has been detected in the Coal Measures, but, with this exception, there is no trace of any of these plants in Palaeozoic rocks." Mr. Murray complains that I have misquoted his former teacher, Prof. de Bary, by stating that he (the Professor) "places the *Saprolegniae* among the *Algae*." I intended to make no such statement. Mr. Murray attributes this meaning to a sentence which is slightly misprinted. Again, Mr. Murray states that Prof. Rostafinski had "very good reasons" for referring

the fungus to the genus *Pythium* "on account of the shape of the swellings occurring on the mycelium." Now, swellings of the nature referred to, *without other characters*, have no generic value whatever, as they are common to many diverse genera of both algae and fungi. What Rostafinski did not see (and I did) were the numerous septa on the mycelium and the zoospores *in situ*. As to the "Darwinian theory" and "the struggle for existence," these are your correspondent's interpolations and no words of mine, for although I have a great and respectful admiration for Mr. Darwin's excellent works, yet I have referred to no "theory" or "struggle" whatever in the paper. The fact of a fungus from the Palaeozoic rocks being in every way the same in structure, size and habit with a fungus living at the present time was sufficient for me without a "theory."

But all these are trifling matters, and not worth discussion, and I do not wish to refer to them again; the following sentence, however, I cannot let pass. Mr. Murray writes:—

"The oospore nearest the top of that drawing [*Gardener's Chronicle*, fig. 98] is purely imaginary, as I can testify from having seen the specimens, and, indeed, looks as if Mr. Smith had figured it as it ought to be for the sake of illustration; but this solution cannot be adopted, since the oospore is placed within the tissues."

Now, such a charge as this is most ill-considered, and the following statement of fact will be a sufficient answer for the present. When the original paper was read at Hereford I exhibited the identical oospore referred to (being the most perfect one) under the microscope. The original drawing was also there, made from a camera-lucida reflection. I assert that every detail of structure is minutely and correctly given. The engraving referred to by Mr. Murray was photographed on wood from the original camera-lucida drawing, and engraved in facsimile. Now, while my paper was being read at Hereford this very oospore (which Mr. Murray says is "purely imaginary") was all the time under a first-rate microscope for comparison with my drawing and the photograph on wood. In the room were from twenty to fifty sharp and competent observers, including Max Cornu (the greatest living authority on organisms of the class in question), De Seynes, Dr. Cooke, and most of the best-known cryptogamic botanists of this country. Out of all the company not one person in any way questioned the true nature of the zoospores, or the accuracy of my representation.

At an early meeting of the Linnean Society and of the Scientific Committee of the Royal Horticultural Society I intend to exhibit the preparations under the microscope, together with my drawings, and in the meantime I am printing a series of micro-photographs for distribution.

WORTHINGTON G. SMITH.

THE "ORIGINAL DRAFT" OF THE "CHRISTIAN YEAR."

Bisley Rectory, Stroud: Nov. 20, 1877.

As the right to issue the publication recently announced by Mr. Elliot Stock is likely very soon to be investigated in a court of law, I now only ask for space in your columns to say that the remarks of the "Collator of the MS." in the ACADEMY of Saturday last scarcely seem to show any very great knowledge of the literary history of the *Christian Year*. T. KEBLE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, November 24.—3 P.M. Saturday Popular Concert.
 MONDAY, November 26.—8 P.M. Society of Arts: "On the Manufacture of Paper," by W. Arnot (Cantor Lecture).
 8 P.M. British Architects.
 8 P.M. Monday Popular Concert.
 8.30 P.M. Geographical: "Notes on Bolivia," by Commander G. C. Musters; "On the still unexplored Parts of South America," by Clements R. Markham.

TUESDAY, November 27.—8 P.M. Anthropological Institute: "Notes on Socotra," by F. M. Hunter; "Notes on the Zápáros," by A. Simpson; "On the Malays and Polynesians," by the Rev. S. J. Whitmee.
 8 P.M. Civil Engineers: Renewed Discussion on "The Progress of Steam Shipping."
 WEDNESDAY, November 28.—8 P.M. Society of Arts: "The Telephone," by Prof. Graham Bell.
 8 P.M. Literature: "On Roman Wax Tablets recently found at Pompeii," by W. S. W. Vaux.
 FRIDAY, November 30.—4 P.M. Royal: Anniversary.
 8 P.M. Royal Albert Hall: Grand Scotch Concert.

SCIENCE.

"THE CHILD," BY PLOSS.

Das Kind in Brauch und Sitte der Völker. Anthropologische Studien. Von Dr. H. H. Ploss. (Stuttgart: Auerbach, 1876.)
 (Second Notice.)

THAT the origin of ceremonies is to be sought in practical proceedings is a principle not only accepted by Dr. Ploss, but particularly well illustrated by several of the topics he deals with. Thus, in connexion with so practical a matter as the feeding of the child there have sprung up ceremonial customs of giving it the first taste of milk and honey, or butter and honey; with this, again, comes to be associated a peculiar meaning, that it confers the right to live, it being a well-known rule that the child having once tasted milk and honey is not to be killed or exposed (chap. xiii.). Again, what can be more prosaically practical than cutting a child's hair? Yet hair-cutting, especially for the first time, appears on both sides of the world as a high ceremonial act. It was so among rude American tribes such as the Abipones; in New Zealand the shaving of the child's head with an obsidian knife was done by a grandfather or priest, fasting and with solemn accompaniment of chants; among the hill-people of India hair-cutting is a ceremony connected with the naming of the child and its reception into the tribe; with the Chinese it is one of the principal formalities of the festival held when the mother brings out the three-months-old child and the father gives it a name. Not to quote too many cases, we need only refer to the ancient Greek and Roman customs, recollecting that relics of the classic rite may still be seen in Europe within the limits of the Greek Church, where clipping and offering locks of the child's hair is associated with the baptismal ceremony (chap. xiv.). The best-known and most perfect example of a practical dietetic proceeding giving rise to a religious ceremony may be seen among the various nations who have consecrated the act of bathing, especially the bathing of the child, into a rite of lustration or baptism. A tolerably full collection of details is given by Dr. Ploss (chap. xiii.).

This principle that we must seek practical purpose as the foundation of custom, even among the lowest savages, must be qualified by remembering that the means may be such as we know to be ill adapted to their ends, while these ends themselves may be useless or even very harmful. They are none the less to be classed as practical, if they show distinct purposes, pursued by means believed to be effective. Viewed in this light, the repulsive details in Dr. Ploss's dissertation on infanticide (chaps. xxiii.-iv.) are mostly intelligible. The actual food-question among rude and half-starved wan-

dering tribes, whether another child can be kept; the dislike of the parents to add to the troubles of life; the difficulty among many tribes of disposing of female children in marriage, which leads to girls being so often killed or abandoned while boys are brought up; are among the reasons operating in the most practical way, especially in the lower culture, where the question of infanticide is not one of right and wrong at all, but it is for the parents to decide whether a child is to live or not. Few changes in the moral code are more remarkable than that which separates the Australian, the Chinese, the ancient Roman or German in this respect from the nations of Christendom. It is true that European practice shows an evil discrepancy from principle. England is worse than other countries for the poisoning of children with opium while the mothers are away at factory work, while German slang has the hideously suggestive name of "angel-maker" (*Engelmacherin*) for the women in whose charge such babies are left. In studying the motives of infanticide, however, we have to separate those which, to our judgment, are practical,—such as want, indolence, or shame—from other motives, happily incapable of producing such results in the civilised world, but which at lower grades of culture have a considerable effect in bringing about infanticide. These are the sacrifice of children to propitiate deities, and the opinion that children ought not to live if they show unlucky symptoms, such as cutting the upper front teeth first. Among the most remarkable puzzles of superstition in the world is the wide-spread practice of killing twins, one or both (chap. xxiv.). Not sufficiently accounted for by the reason sometimes assigned that the mother cannot rear both, this set of customs probably finds its real explanation in magical ideas. Magic is, indeed, among the most important factors in generating custom, as the present book would amply prove, if it proved nothing else.

To magic belongs the "couvade," which, as one of the most remarkable habits still lingering within the pale of civilisation, is here elaborately treated in a chapter by itself (chap. v.). To a modern European it may at first seem strange that any intelligible train of ideas should have made it customary for a father, on the birth of his child, to fast or otherwise diet himself, abstain from violent exertion, or even lie up altogether. Yet the modern savages who do these things often have a distinct notion of what they mean, and Dr. Ploss is inclined to accept their main explanation as the correct one, much as his present reviewer did in investigating the subject years ago (Tylor, *Early History of Mankind*, chap. x.). The native explanation in question is that the child is sympathetically affected by the actions of the father, who abstains accordingly from certain food and work which might not suit the baby. From this point of view the couvade is simply one case of that system of superstitious belief which may be called sympathetic magic. Savage parents, in fact, begin to take these precautions against sympathetically injuring the child long before it is born. Thus, we hear of

the father fasting or abstaining from particular food, lest the child should suffer; while sometimes the precise magical motive comes clearly into view, as where a Dayak avoids killing any creature or using a knife, lest he should hurt the unborn child—or where a Carib will not eat wild hog lest his baby should be born with a snout. That the couvade proper has the same origin with these pre-natal fancies, of which it is, indeed, a continuation, seems plain when we observe that after the children in question have been born, and the fathers have accordingly entered on due course of couvade, the Dayak diets himself on rice and salt, lest other food should hurt the child's digestion; while the Carib father gives as his reason for not eating sea-cow that if he did the child might grow up, like it, with little round eyes. Attempts have been made by ethnologists to account for the couvade on other grounds, but they break down on wide comparison of the evidence, while this strengthens the sympathetic explanation given by the couvaders themselves. The details of the couvade are not, indeed, all accounted for; as, for instance, it is not clear how even a Carib can think his child to be benefited by himself being, not only half starved, but profusely bled, and having cayenne pepper rubbed into his wounds. But there is abundant evidence to prove the tendency of the pre-scientific mind to the main principle of the couvade, that children are sympathetically affected by what happens to persons with whom they are anyhow connected. So well does this fit even with the European peasant's state of thought, that a whole group of superstitions based on it have established themselves in German folklore, which Dr. Ploss (vol. i., p. 141) may well consider analogous to those of the couvade-observing savages, who hold that a baby's health may be affected by its father taking a pinch of snuff. These German superstitions apply to the godparents, whose close social connexion with the godchild has led to the popular superstition that it will grow up with their peculiarities, and especially be affected by their conduct at the baptismal ceremony; therefore the godfather must wash himself properly, and the godmother put on a clean shift, or the child will grow up dirty; the godfather must not look round on his way to church, or the child will be an idle stare-about; nor must the godfather carry a knife about him, lest the child should be a suicide; and so on through other provisions, to be found in Dr. Ploss's book, or in the copious collection of German folk-lore whence they are quoted, the enlarged second edition of Prof. Adolf Wuttke's *Deutsche Volksaberglaube der Gegenwart*. In forming an opinion as to the history of the couvade, the difficulty lies in deciding whether its appearance in districts of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, is to be accounted for by supposing that it sprang up independently in several regions; or whether, having been once invented in some one magic-seeking tribe, it spread thence over the world. The present reviewer has been unfortunate as to this discussion, his remarks having led first Sir John Lubbock, and now Dr. Ploss, to think that he ventured on the utterly rash inference that all peoples

practising the couvade are thereby proved to be of one and the same race. All that he ever really argued on this line was to make a very modest inference, that the existence of the custom among the old Corsicans mentioned by Diodorus Siculus tended to show that they might be a relic of the same population with the Basques. That tribes in the Chinese hills, or in Asia Minor, or in Navarre, should practise a curious custom like that usual among the wild tribes of Brazil, may be a reason for thinking that the ancestors of the Old World races were once in a stage of culture like that of the Brazilian savages, or that there had been communication between them, but it is hardly a ground of speculation as to blood-relationship between such unlike varieties of our race. At any rate, care will be taken in the next edition of the *Early History of Mankind* to guard against this misapprehension in future. The ethnological argument respecting the Basques will be upset if the recent assertion of M. Vinson (*Basque Legends*, p. 232) proves true, that Francisque-Michel, Quatrefages, and others, have been mistaken in believing the Basques to be couvaders at all, the practice really belonging only to Romance populations such as the Béarnais.

Among corrections desirable in the next edition of Dr. Ploss's valuable work it may be noticed that the printer has come to grief conspicuously in the Hebrew of Vol. I., p. 95, and that it might be wise to drop altogether the mention at page 21 of the idea that certain crescent-shaped objects found in the Swiss lake-dwellings are proofs of moon-worship. Dr. Ploss asks any who are disposed to help him in his enquiries with new information to write to his address, "An der Pleisse 7, Leipzig."

EDWARD B. TYLOR.

SCIENCE NOTES.

PHYSICS.

Specific Heat and Heat of Fusion of Platinum.—Some interesting determinations of the specific heat of platinum at various temperatures up to 1200° C. have been made by M. J. Violle (*Comptes Rendus*, lxxxv., p. 543). The mass of platinum operated on (about 423 grammes), contained in a porcelain vessel, was placed side by side with the porcelain reservoir of an air thermometer in a horizontal muffle heated with gas in a furnace with a double casing. When the required temperature was reached, the metal was rapidly withdrawn and plunged into a platinum éprouvette placed in the midst of the water of the calorimeter. The mean specific heat between 0° and 800° was found to be 0.0365; its mean value between 0° and 1000° was 0.00377, and rose to 0.00389 when the temperature was pushed to 1200°. All these values are accurately represented by the formula $C_p = 0.0317 + 0.000006t$, the mean specific heat, according to this, between 0° and 100°, being 0.0323, which agrees exactly with that found by Regnault. Assuming the specific heat of platinum to be represented up to its fusing-point by the above formula, the fusion temperature was found to be 1779° C. But as the increase of the specific heat of platinum with the temperature is no doubt accelerated in the neighbourhood of the fusing-point, the true fusion-temperature will be slightly below that above given. The latent heat of fusion was determined by the same apparatus to be 27.18 units (gramme-degrees centigrade).

Influence of the Thickness of the Wire on the Magnetic Effect of an Electromagnet.—Mr. R. S.

Brough (*Phil. Mag.*, Oct. 1877) investigates the size of wire that will give the maximum magnetic effect of an electromagnet of given dimensions. The electrical resistance of the wire is expressed in terms of the size of the wire and of the covered bobbin, and then the magnetic effect, which is a function of this resistance, is differentiated. The relation which is in this way arrived at is a singularly simple one—viz., that the diameter of the bare wire must bear the same relation to that of the covered wire as the resistance of the bobbin bears to the external resistance. With regard to the relation which ought to subsist between the diameter of the magnetic core of an electromagnet and its length, it is found in practice (M. Du Moncel, *Comptes Rendus*, lxxv., p. 653) that for small electromagnets, such as are used in telegraphy, the length of the core, and consequently that of the bobbin, should be six times its diameter. The experiments of Hughes have confirmed this relation.

Specific Inductive Power.—M. Neyreneuf has recently examined the modification produced in the energy of the spark caused by the discharge of a condenser when the dielectric of the condenser is varied in nature or thickness. Of two plane condensers, one, with glass (1.32 mm. thick) as dielectric, was used as a standard; the other could be used with various kinds of plates—e.g., glass of different thicknesses, hardened caoutchouc, vulcanised caoutchouc, &c. The two condensers were connected each with one of the armatures of a Holtz machine on the one side, and with the earth on the other. The discharge always took place at the same distance, and the number of sparks yielded by the trial condenser, in the interval between two sparks of the standard condenser, was observed. The results showed that for plates of the same material the number of sparks bore a sensibly constant ratio to the thickness of the plate. Irregularities were presented by caoutchouc, but these were doubtless due to its want of homogeneity. Had air been used instead of glass in the standard condenser, possibly more consistent results would have been obtained.

Reflection of Heat by Metals.—In the first part of the new series of *Poggendorf's Annalen* is an account of Knoblauch's most recent experiments on the reflection of heat by metals. The metals examined were steel, nickel, zinc, copper, gold, silver, and brass. The sun was used as a source of heat, the solar beam being directed by a heliostat and polarised by a Nicol's prism. The intensity of the reflected heat varies with the incidence. It increases with the incidence when the heat is polarised parallel, or at 45° , to the plane of incidence, though the increase is less sensible in the latter case. For heat polarised perpendicular to the plane of incidence, the intensity at first decreases with the incidence up to the angle of polarisation, and then increases. For the same angle of incidence the intensity of the reflected heat is always least with the polarisation at 45° , and less when the polarisation is perpendicular than when it is parallel to the plane of incidence. In respect of the reflection of heat, different metals present very different properties. The differences of intensity, well marked in the case of steel or nickel, almost vanish with brass. This last substance communicates by reflection to unpolarised heat circular polarisation; the other metals, as we know, elliptic polarisation, while glass gives plane polarisation.

Magneto-Electric Machines.—The Reports to the Trinity House which have just been issued, giving the results of experiments made by Dr. Tyndall and Mr. Douglas, on the comparative value of various magneto-electric machines for lighthouse purposes, are of considerable interest. The machines experimented on were (1) Holmes' machines, which have been established for some years at the South Foreland; (2) Gramme's machines, worked singly and coupled two together; and (3) Siemens' machines of different

sizes. The results of the experiments showed that Gramme's and Siemens' machines are decidedly superior to Holmes' in every respect; they are smaller and more compact, much cheaper in the first instance, and worked at much lower cost, while in illuminating power they appear to be at least equal to the Holmes machines. A number of careful experiments were made in order to test the relative merits of the Gramme and the Siemens, the results being entirely in favour of the small Siemens, which Dr. Tyndall and Mr. Douglas recommend for adoption by the Trinity House. The cost of this machine is about 75%, and it can be worked so as to give a brilliant light between carbon points by a three-horse engine.

Specific Inductive Capacity of Gases.—Profs. Ayrton and Perry, in a paper read before the Asiatic Society of Japan, described their experiments on the specific inductive capacity of gases at various pressures. Faraday's experiments on this subject led him to the conclusion that all gases have the same specific inductive capacity, which is independent of temperature and pressure. Since Faraday's experiments were made, however, improved apparatus and methods have come into use, and it is now possible to measure the difference of potentials between two conductors, and the capacity of a condenser, with a degree of accuracy which was until recently quite unattainable. The condenser used by the writers of the paper in question consisted of a number of parallel brass plates distant from each other by about three millimetres, alternate plates being connected together to form the two armatures. They were enclosed in a metallic air-tight box, which could be connected with a Sprengel pump, and thus the dielectric of the condenser could be air or any other gas, at any pressure desired. It was attempted to measure the capacity of this condenser by means of a standard one-third micro-farad condenser, but a difficulty arose owing to a slight absorption of charge that was found to take place in the standard condenser (the dielectric of which consisted of paraffined mica plates), and the method was abandoned. The authors were hence compelled to use an air condenser for a standard, and the one they constructed consisted of a simple sheet of brass about sixteen inches square, which could by means of levelling screws be rendered accurately parallel to a similar sheet placed on a firm stone pillar and connected with the earth. The thickness of the air-plate between the two metal sheets, and thus the capacity of the condenser, could be varied at pleasure by means of the same levelling screws. The dielectrics experimented upon were air, vacuum, carbonic acid, hydrogen, coal gas, and sulphurous acid. The following table gives an idea of the kind of results obtained:—

Substance.	Specific inductive capacity.
Air	1.0000
Vacuum	0.9985
Carbonic acid	1.0008
Hydrogen	0.9998
Coal gas	1.0004
Sulphurous acid	1.0037.

Spectrum of the Induction Spark in Compressed Gases.—In the September number of the *Journal de Physique* is contained a brief résumé of Cazin's investigations on the spectrum obtained by examining with a spectroscope the induction spark between platinum electrodes in nitrogen at pressures extending up to forty atmospheres. At the ordinary pressure the spark is pale, and traversed by a great number of lines of fire. The channelled spaces attributed to nitrogen are distinguished when the spectroscope is directed to the wires, and in the interval between the wires are seen the brilliant lines characteristic of this gas. When the pressure increases, the channelled spaces gradually disappear, and the lines become more and more diffuse. Above two atmospheres, only six lines of nitrogen are seen from orange to blue, and five diffuse bands beyond the blue. At ten

atmospheres there remain only two N lines $\lambda_1 = 567$ and $\lambda_2 = 500$, while a very brilliant line has appeared in the violet $\lambda_3 = 424$. The sodium line is also very vivid, though not seen at ordinary pressure. In addition to the above a few platinum lines are visible. At forty atmospheres these peculiarities were still observed. The experiments were repeated and the spectrum photographed, the solar spectrum being photographed side by side with it for purposes of reference. M. Cazin deduced from his experiments the conclusion that the electric spark in a gas contains gaseous incandescent particles which produce a line spectrum, and solid or liquid particles which produce a continuous spectrum: the first proceeding from the gaseous residuum and the electrodes, while the second are detached from the electrodes or from the surfaces near to the spark.

Non-transparency of Incandescent Iron and Platinum.—It was stated in the *Comptes Rendus* for 1867 that iron and platinum, when rendered incandescent, acquire the property of transparency to light. Prof. Govi (*Comptes Rendus*, lxxv., p. 699) has shown that this is not the case. He projected on a screen a sharp and brilliant image of a small round hole illuminated by means of the lime-light. In the path of the rays between the source and the lens were placed in succession laminae of iron and of platinum of various thicknesses, in such a way as completely to cut off from the screen the image of the luminous aperture. The plate was then heated by a jet of coal gas, mixed with air or oxygen, according to the thickness and fusibility of the plate, and was gradually raised to incandescence. Under these circumstances it was not possible to detect upon the screen the least trace of the image of the aperture. Though the experiments gave consistent and negative results, the author guards himself against affirming in an absolute manner that bodies opaque when cold are incapable of becoming transparent when the temperature is elevated. We know, for instance, that uranium glass which at the ordinary temperature is transparent to all the visible rays of the spectrum, though opaque at a certain thickness to the ultra-violet, ceases to be fluorescent when heated, and recovers this property when cooled again. This would seem to indicate a cessation of opacity of this substance for the ultra-violet rays; but it does not follow that the disappearance of fluorescence is a certain sign of the free passage of invisible rays through such bodies. Besides, it is admitted nowadays that the absorbing and radiating properties of bodies are reciprocal. This being so, it is hardly probable that incandescent solid and liquid substances which emit in abundance luminous rays of all wave-lengths can be freely traversed by vibrations of the same kind, when these substances in the cold are not endued with transparency.

Heat of Vaporisation of Liquids.—M. Berthelot describes in the *Comptes Rendus* (lxxv., p. 647) a form of distilling-apparatus for measuring the latent heat of vaporisation of liquids which is simple in construction and has given very satisfactory results. The retort consists of a flask, of which the neck is hermetically sealed. A wide glass-tube is fused into the bottom of the flask, and serves for the delivery of the vapour. The lower part of this tube is connected with a worm placed in a calorimeter which is carefully protected from the direct rays of the source of heat. The rise of the thermometer is observed (1) from the time the lamp is lighted to the moment when distillation commences, and (2) during distillation for about four minutes. The lamp is then removed, and the further behaviour of the thermometer observed. The weight of liquid distilled is obtained by weighing the flask and its contents before and after the experiment. In this way data are obtained for determining the total heat absorbed by the water of the calorimeter. M. Berthelot found in three experiments with water a mean value of 636.2 for the total heat

yielded by the vapour of water between 0° and 100° C. Regnault gives for the same quantity 636.6.

Condensation Hygrometer.—M. Alluard has devised a modification of the ordinary condensation hygrometer of Regnault which has certain advantages. The part on which the deposit of dew has to be observed is a plain face of well polished silver, or brass gilt. This surface is partially surrounded by a frame of the same metal, also highly polished, which does not touch it, and which, being never cooled, preserves its bright appearance. This arrangement allows the deposit of dew to be readily observed, and it is found that the temperature observed at the instant when the dew makes its appearance is precisely identical with that indicated when the dew finally disappears (*Comptes Rendus*, lxxv., p. 568).

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Nov. 13.)

DR. JOHN EVANS, F.R.S., President, in the Chair. An interesting series of casts of skulls made of papier-mâché were exhibited, and a special vote of thanks was ordered to be sent to Prof. Bogdanow, of Moscow, by whom they were presented to the Institute.—Major-General A. Lane Fox exhibited some flint flakes from Egypt, and a note from Capt. Burton was read on the same.—The Director then read a paper by Mr. H. H. Howarth, "On the Spread of the Slavs. Part I.: The Croats." This was followed by a paper on the Castilieri d'Istria, by Capt. R. F. Burton, Her Majesty's Consul at Trieste.—Mr. Hyde Clarke, the President, Major-General Lane-Fox, and Mr. Moggridge took part in the discussions.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, November 15.)

DR. GLADSTONE, F.R.S., in the Chair. The President announced that as Prof. Odling was unable to attend, his paper on "Gallium" would be postponed till the next meeting of the society. The following communications were made:—1. "First Report to the Chemical Society on some Points in Chemical Dynamics," by Dr. Wright and Mr. Luff. An elaborate series of experiments was made to find out the temperatures at which the actions of carbonic oxide, hydrogen, and free amorphous carbon on oxide of iron or oxide of copper are first perceptible. The authors find that this temperature varies with the physical condition of the oxide used; that hydrogen acts on a given oxide at a lower temperature than carbon, and carbonic oxide at a lower temperature than hydrogen, and that a given reducing agent begins to act on copper oxide at a lower temperature than on iron oxide.—2. "On the Chemistry of Cocoa Butter. Part I.: Two New Fatty Acids," by C. T. Kingzett. The first acid is a low acid of the series $C_nH_{2n}O_2$ having the formula $C_{12}H_{24}O_2$ —i.e. lauric acid—but it melts at 57°·5; the second acid is a high acid, having the formula $C_{16}H_{32}O_2$, crystallising in microscopic needles or granules, melts at 72°·2, and at a high temperature distils apparently unchanged; the author proposes for it the name of Theobromic acid. It is pointed out that the usual statement in books "that cocoa-butter yields almost exclusively stearic acid" is entirely incorrect.—3. "On the Influence exerted by Time and Mass in certain Reactions in which Insoluble Salts are produced," by M. M. P. Muir. The author has taken solutions containing known quantities of calcium chloride and potassium or sodium carbonate mixed, allowed them to stand for a certain number of minutes, and then estimated the quantity of calcium carbonate formed. He has arrived at the following conclusions:—that the greater portion of the chemical change takes place during the first five minutes; the reaction then decreases in rapidity; the relative masses of the salts exert an important influence—thus if the mass of alkaline carbonate be four times that required, the action is completed in five minutes; but if an equivalent quantity only be present, the action is not finished in forty-six hours. Potassium carbonate yields more calcium carbonate in a given time than sodium carbonate. An increase of temperature increases, while dilution—especially with solutions of potassium or sodium chloride—diminishes, the rapidity of the action. Some experiments are given

on the action of solutions of calcium sulphate and sodium chloride.

[N.B.—In the abstract of Mr. Perkin's paper read at the last meeting, November 1, the word "eumenyl" was by a slip written "cinnenyl" throughout the Report.]

ROYAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, November 15.)

SIR JOSEPH D. HOOKER, M.D., K.C.S.I., President, in the Chair. The Bakerian Lecture was delivered by Prof. W. C. Williamson, the subject being "On the latest Researches into the Organisation of the Fossil Plants of the British Coal Measures, especially of the Calamites and Lepidodendra."

NUMISMATIC SOCIETY.—(Thursday, November 15.)

DR. JOHN EVANS, F.R.S., President, in the Chair. A paper was read by Mr. E. H. Willett on a number of British gold coins which have been from time to time during the last ten years discovered on a strip of sea-shore near Bognor. Several of these bear the names of the British chiefs Tincommus, Verica, and Eppillus, who have long been conjectured and are now known to be brothers and sons of Commius, a prince who has left numerous coins, and who is identified with the Commius who surrendered to Mark Antony. Others of the coins are without legend; all are of small size, the probability being that the sea has sorted them, and deposited the larger coins in another place. With the coins were found several gold ornaments, among others a chain of very delicate workmanship, to which the President and Mr. Franks were inclined to assign a later date. Prof. Church contributed chemical analyses of the metal of both coins and ornaments, and criticised the circumstances of their production.

PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Friday, November 16.)

A. J. ELLIS, Esq., F.R.S., V.-P., in the Chair. (1) Mr. B. Dawson read a paper on the use of final *n*, in *an*, *mine*, &c., before a vowel and *h*, in the Authorised Version of the Bible. After examining more than a thousand instances, and noting their curious inconsistencies, Mr. Dawson accounted for the latter by showing that, generally speaking, the passages left untouched from Tyndale's version preserved the *n*, while the passages altered by the translators did away with it.—(2) Mr. Furnivall read a paper by Mr. Skeat on the word "*curmudgeon*." Philemon Holland's form "cornmudgin" (corn-boarder) explained the first part of the word; the second, Mr. Skeat derived from the verb *mug*, to hoard or hide, seen in *muglard*, a miser, and in *hugger-mugger*; while the other form of it, *muck* (pron. *mooch*), was seen in the E.E. *muckares*, skulking thieves, *mick*, to skulk (cf. "*micking mallecho*"), O. French *mucor* or *muchier*, &c.—(3) Mr. H. Nicol read some notes "On the Compound Tenses of Romanic Reflexive Verbs," in reference to the Italian and French use of the intransitive auxiliary *esse* with an oblique case of the reflexive pronoun. After pointing out the importance for investigating this development of distinguishing between those verbs of reflexive form which have reflexive meaning (*je me suis lavé*), and those which have intransitive meaning (*je m'en suis allé*), he noted that where an intransitive verb takes *avoir* when used alone, and *être* when used with the reflexive pronoun, the difference cannot be explained, as Gessner maintains, by the intransitive nature of the reflexive form. The meaning of the simple verb makes it impossible for the Old French *se dormir* to be more intransitive than *dormir* itself, so that the fact that the perfect of the former is *je me suis dormi*, of the latter *j'ai dormi*, calls for some other explanation.

FINE ART.

THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

THE Exhibition of Pictures and Sketches which opened to the public on November 19 possesses at least one element of interest—it is the last display which this old-established society will ever hold in their familiar home in Suffolk Street. The next exhibition will be in the spring, and by that time the members will have migrated to Conduit Street. This state of the facts makes us glance at

the list of members; trusting that the better among these will succeed one day or other in getting quit of a certain number of colleagues rather damaging from an artistic point of view, and in filling their places with men whose names, and more especially whose works, will be a real reinforcement to them—and certainly there is not at the present day any dearth of artists of this kind not already attached to any other association. The list opens with eight honorary members—such men as Grant, Gilbert, Leighton, &c.; but these count for little, practically speaking. The President of the Corporation is still Mr. Clint, a landscape-painter, not indeed in the front rank, but possessing an undeniable gift. Burr, Caffieri, C. Cattermole, H. Dawson, Donaldson, Edwin Ellis, Gadsby, Gow, Grace, Hayllar, Buxton Knight, Lidderdale, T. N. Maclean, J. Morgan, Muckley, James Peel, J. T. Peele, Pettitt, Woolmer, and W. L. Wyllie, are twenty members (or, including Mr. Clint, twenty-one) out of the fifty named in the list, sufficiently skilled to form the nucleus of a creditable body in the future. Of the residual twenty-nine we will say nothing, except that some of them are better entitled to be paired with those whom we have specified than with a certain minority of really incapable or effete colleagues who year by year blur the name and the hanging-space of the Society of British Artists. If the attachment of these gentlemen to the walls they have so long disfigured were but sufficient to induce them to resign at the present conjuncture rather than prolong their self-exposition in other premises to which the same tender memories do not cling, great would be the gain to the remaining members and the prospects of the Corporation.

We need not say very much about the present exhibition, which, save in this respect of being the final one in Suffolk Street, is in no way distinguishable from others of the less salient among its predecessors. We find only one exhibitor who can be called remarkable—a lady to whose uncommon capacity we have ere now borne our witness, Miss Meyer. The principal picture by this lady—named *Her Royal Highness's Birthday*, vide *Miss Burney's Memoirs*—is truly interesting and piquant. We see here the royal family assembled on the terrace of Windsor Castle, with a number of personages of the Court-household or environments. George III. stands, with his red face and goblin look, well pleased on this paternal anniversary; homely Queen Charlotte sits and simpers; the small princess, allowed to stand alone, has to look proper and duck as the ladies curtsy and the gentlemen bow, and the curtsying operation more especially is going on with considerable profusion amid the large group of bystanders. The physiognomies—several of which might, no doubt, be identified—are abundant in character and diversity, and very happily and easily hit off, with some tendency, it may be allowed, to caricature, or at any rate to over-accentuation: they are real persons, not mere items in a group. The painting and general management are broad and extremely able; although a dominant blackish hue, along with chalkiness of flesh-tint, are blemishes in Miss Meyer's execution. In a smaller picture entitled *Suspensions*—an elderly lady and a young one walking together—the blackish hue, especially in the greens, is more decided; a third painting, named *Unprofitable Customers*, is remarkably clever and artist-like. This shows us a knickknack shop in a small town, perhaps in Southern France: the shopkeeper stands in his doorway smoking a pipe, while a good-looking woman, one of his neighbours apparently, reads a book from his scantily-furnished bookstall, and a little girl looks about her—no custom being to be got out of either. Miss Meyer touches off forcibly whatever she does: her works are more than sketches, but come a little short of the quality of completed pictures.

Messrs. Caffieri, Woolmer, and Pettie, may perhaps be considered the exhibitors of most import-

ance after Miss Meyer. Both the paintings of the first-named gentleman—*Croquet Party*, and *A Juggler in the Time of Queen Elizabeth*—are somewhat larger than he has mostly accustomed us to, and are works of skill and efficiency. Mr. Caffieri is, however, too fond of dresses, as conflicting with faces: the croquet-party, recruiting with a cup of tea from the labours of their game, are nobodies, and the Elizabethan family is a Victorian family in sixteenth-century costume. *The Sirens*, by Mr. Woolmer, is one of his large scenic displays of pretty nudities in shimmering moonlight—a moonlight of violet-lilac tint which streaks the sky and the shallows of the sand-beached sea. Mr. Pettie's contribution is a head of his brother-artist John Burr, in a corslet, with the profile turned much towards the left—dashing and dexterous as usual; but Mr. Pettie has by this time rather overworked the device of doing our contemporaries in fancy dresses of a more or less remote past.

Some commendation is also due to the following.—Among figure-painters: Gordon, *Waiting*; Gadsby, *Girl in Mobcap*; Davidson, *The Squire's Pew*, a small canvas humorously and sensibly treated; E. B. Leighton, *Refreshment on the Way*, the *Prisoner's Turn*, a curious subject rather than a pictorial one—two Royalist officers who are escorting a Puritan prisoner, and who, having tied him hand and foot to his chair, now have to feed him with a fork, morsel by morsel; Miss E. Conolly, *My Model's Opinion*. *Sabinus and Empona*, by Mr. Schopin—the Roman patrician tracked by the imperial guards to his cavern-lair—is about the most ambitious subject on the walls, and the grouping expressive enough, but the execution is mediocre. Among portrait-painters: Logsdale, *Jack y Craig*; Peele, *Mrs. Mak Dougall Gregory*, an able, well-painted, life-like portrait—possibly not regarded by its author as quite completed, but far better in this state than it would be if brought up, or down, to the level of rather rapid smoothness which too often characterises him. Among landscapists: F. W. Meyer, *Under the Cliffs*, *Hastings*, *Moonlight*; W. L. Wyllie, *Whitstable*; Deacon, *Tom and Maggie (Mill on the Floss)*, in which the figures of the two children count for less than the elegantly-felt twilight, with its dark shifting tints; C. W. Wyllie, *Moonrise*; J. Buxton Knight, *Rough Weather*, *Runswick Bay*; T. F. Goodall, *Springtime*; A. G. Bell, *A Yorkshire Goose-Market*, *Early Morning*; Sampson, *No Man's Land*, a sandy heath by the sea, realised on a somewhat large scale and in an offhand sort of way, but with unmistakably true perception. As an animal-painter: Emms, *Is it a Tiger?*—three wood-owls contemplating a tiger-moth. Among the water-colourists: O. A. Smith, *The Last Mouthful*; F. Gilbert, *Royal Artillery, Horse Exercise*; B. Evans, *Arthog, near Barmouth*; Miss M. Goddall, *Le Jour de la Fête*, *Pontaven*, a head of a sweet-looking peasant-girl, very gentle and sensitive in expression; Clint, *Scarborough*.
W. M. ROSSETTI.

LEONARDO DA VINCI'S STATUE OF FRANCESCO SFORZA.

M. LOUIS COURAJOD, in the current number of the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts*, puts forth another ingenious hypothesis respecting a work by Leonardo da Vinci. We noticed a few weeks ago his conjecture with regard to the bust of Béatrix d'Este in the Louvre—a conjecture which he has since supported against adverse criticism with very able arguments. He now enters on a still more difficult subject. The question as to whether any original drawing exists giving the exact representation of Leonardo's celebrated equestrian statue of Francesco Sforza has been often discussed, and various writers have asserted from time to time that they have found the definite conception of Leonardo in a drawing in such or such a collection. But none of these assertions have ever been satis-

factorily proved, the fact being that so many studies were made by Leonardo for this work that it is next to impossible to point to any one of them and affirm positively that this was the one which he finally adopted. Charles Blanc, it is true, recognises it in a drawing in the Ambrosian Collection, of which he gives a reproduction in his *Histoire des Peintres*; and other critics find it at Windsor, where there are numerous studies of horsemen by Leonardo, which we may hope soon to see exhibited at the Grosvenor Gallery. One in particular, representing a warrior at full gallop and in a commanding attitude, is evidently a design for this subject, the figure being placed on a pedestal; but whether it is the design remains uncertain. It has been supposed, with more probability, that a representation of the statue itself exists in a manuscript in the Bibliothèque Nationale, entitled *Gesti di Francesco Sforza*, written by Gambagnola in 1490, and containing three miniature illustrations, one of which represents a statue of Francesco on horseback under a portico, not improbably taken from Leonardo's work, which was assuredly in existence at this date, having been preserved, as we now know from the researches of the Marchese Camponi, to a later time than was formerly supposed. It seems strange, certainly, that no undoubted representation should remain to us of this famous monument, and it is not surprising that lovers of Leonardo should be allured to try to discover some indication of it. This is what M. Courajod believes himself to have found in a drawing hitherto overlooked in the Royal Collection of Prints at Munich. This drawing represents a warrior on horseback, bare-headed, with a *bâton* of command in his right hand. He sits firmly, while his fiery horse springs impatiently over a soldier who has fallen to the ground—a motive that we find in several of Leonardo's studies for this subject. His portly figure is evidently a portrait, and on this circumstance chiefly rests the evidence which attaches the work to Leonardo; for the features of this bold horseman clearly resemble those of Francesco Sforza as given on a medal reproduced by M. Courajod at the head of his article. If it were not for this likeness we should certainly be inclined to assign a German origin to this bold realistic design, but it may very possibly have been that some German master saw and copied Leonardo's monument or some design of his for it. M. Courajod even does not attribute the drawing to Leonardo himself, but only speaks of it as emanating from his school, and as being a reproduction of the original monument in its final form. However this may be, the Munich drawing has undoubtedly great interest, and merits consideration as being the only one among the numerous designs for this statue that puts forward any claim to be considered as the actual portrait of the hero represented.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

It is probable, we hear, that the second portion of the collection of modern prints formed during many years by M. Philippe Burty will be offered for sale in the coming season. The second portion of M. Burty's collection consists of the works of modern masters few of whom were represented at the sale held at Messrs. Sotheby's in the spring of 1876. Chief among them, we understand, are the etchings of M. Alphonse Legros and Mr. Seymour Haden. There are also large numbers of the etchings of those living artists who have excelled in the reproduction or interpretation of pictures. Thus, M. Bracquemond, a most prolific and skilled artist, is likely to be largely represented; nor, we surmise, will M. Jules Jacquemart be omitted from the collection. The collector is known to be the owner of a large number of lithographs representing the art of Decamps, but whether the taste of the day sets sufficiently in favour of good lithographs to make it worth while for an amateur to disembarass himself of

these treasures at the present moment may perhaps be open to question.

We hear that it is proposed to open almost immediately, at the Burlington Fine Arts Club, an exhibition of the engraved work of one of those German Little Masters who have been of late attracting not a small share of attention. Hans Sebald Beham is the master selected for representation at the Burlington Club; and it may reasonably be expected that the collection both of his small line-engravings and of his woodcuts will be tolerably complete. On this occasion the Club can probably afford to dispense with the duty of preparing for its members a catalogue of the exhibition—such a catalogue as has on many occasions been greatly to its credit—since a very recently issued catalogue of the works of Beham will supply all that is needed in this kind.

A SELECTED collection of the paintings of the late John Raven will likewise shortly be on view at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. Raven was an artist of great promise, though comparatively but little known. The circumstances relating to his melancholy and too early death will be remembered.

It is not only true, we believe, as stated in these columns last Saturday, that the approaching Winter Exhibition of Old Masters and Deceased British Masters will be rich in the works of Old Crome, but it is true also that arrangements have already been made by which some of the finest drawings by other masters of the Norwich School will appear at the Old Masters' Exhibition of the following year. A mid-week contemporary announced, a little while ago, that the drawings of deceased masters of our own school would form an attractive part of the Burlington House gathering for the winter of 1878-79, and the announcement, we believe, holds good. An active member of the Royal Academy has secured for Burlington House promises of many of the most considerable works of art in the large houses of the Eastern counties; so that, taking the two years together, and remembering also the exceptional display promised at this year's Grosvenor Gallery, it may safely be said that the Norwich School, headed by Crome and Cotman, and with the less illustrious masters, Iadbrooke, Stannard, Thirtle, and Vincent, among its ranks, will shortly be represented to the public with far more of completeness than has ever before been the case. It was at one time proposed that a London Art Club should exhibit the finest works—pictures, drawings, and etchings—of the Norwich School; but the task now bids fair to be fulfilled with greater publicity, though necessarily in a somewhat less exhaustive and regular fashion.

MESSRS. COLNAGHI AND Co. have sent us their just-issued engraving—a mezzotint executed by Samuel Cousins after Hogarth's portrait of Miss Rich. We think they have published little before which has done them so much credit as this must do them. Mr. Cousins, the engraver, has never better succeeded. It was a happy thought in the first place to depart for once from the Reynoldses, Gainsboroughs, and Romneys, that have engrossed a good deal of late the attention of the engravers and of the print-buying public. Of course even the shallowest student of English art must have recognised in Hogarth, over and above all the strength and humour for which he has since his own time been famous, a painter, fresh, sincere, and masterly, of English beauty—an artist as perfectly in sympathy as any of his more stately successors with the charm of English youth. But as many buyers of popular prints are not to be reckoned among students at all—even among the shallowest—service is done by showing Hogarth once for all to the popular eye as a faultless interpreter of young and even virginal loveliness. This *Miss Rich* shows to the world. Again, the execution of the print leaves little or nothing to be desired. Mr. Cousins's talent, in the form in which it is displayed here, will commend

itself almost as well to those versed in the art he practises as to the large public sure to be pleased with the delicate prettiness of subject and interpretation.

A WORK in three volumes entitled *Peter Vischer's Werke* has been published at Nürnberg. The letterpress, by Dr. Lübke, contains, besides a biographical account of Vischer and his works up to the year 1507, a disquisition on their position in the history of brass-founding, and a description of the condition of art at Nürnberg at the end of the fifteenth and beginning of the sixteenth centuries. The engravings comprise the statue of King Arthur in the cathedral of Nürnberg, the monument of Archbishop Ernst in the cathedral of Magdeburg, two reliefs, the grating of the Senate House at Nürnberg, and two apostles from the Sebald monument. The work is to be continued in succeeding volumes.

AN exhibition of graphic art, both retrospective and contemporary, is being held at Nürnberg. It is divided into six different groups, comprehending typography, wood-engraving, engraving on copper and steel, lithography, photography, and other processes of reproduction.

A HANDSOME monument to Aloys Senefelder, the inventor of lithography, was inaugurated at the beginning of this month at Munich. In addition to a colossal bust of Senefelder, the monument is decorated with four bas-reliefs representing the principal incidents in the development of his clever invention.

A NOVEL method of guarding against the transference of personal tickets is likely to be adopted, it is said, at the French Exhibition of 1878. In order to prevent mistake and fraud, it has been determined that every season-ticket issued shall bear a photographic portrait of the person to whom it is delivered. The inconvenient system of self-registering turnstiles usually adopted at Exhibitions will also be done away with, and admission will be gained only by means of tickets to be obtained before entrance at every post-office, tobacco-shop, and railway office in Paris for the sum of one franc the single ticket.

A SERIES of casts taken from the magnificent bas-reliefs of Luca della Robbia in the convent of the Chartreuse at Pistoia have just been set up in one of the courts of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, after having been stored away for more than thirty years. Might it not be possible for South Kensington, which has already such an interesting collection of Della Robbia ware, to obtain copies of these casts from the Ecole, in return for those of the Pisano pulpit at Pisa, and the Gloria gate of the Cathedral of Santiago, which were given by our Museum to France after the Exhibition of 1867, and which are now likewise just being erected in the Ecole des Beaux-Arts in a chapel that is shortly to be thrown open to the public?

THE STAGE.

THE withdrawal of Mr. Wilkie Collins's drama, *The Moonstone*, at the Olympic has been followed by a revival, as a temporary measure, of Mr. Tom Taylor's *Henry Dunbar*—a play in four acts founded on Miss Braddon's story of that name. Mr. Neville sustains his original part of Henry Dunbar, supported by Miss Bella Pateman, Mr. Anson, Mr. Forbes Robertson, Miss Ellen Meyrick, and Mr. Hill.

THIS evening the Duke's Theatre will reopen with the spectacular stage version of Lord Byron's *Sardanapalus*; the National (late the Queen's) will substitute the Irish drama entitled *The Omadhaun* for Messrs. Reece and Farnie's *Russia*; and the Princess's will revive Mr. Wills's *Jane Shore* in the place of *Guinea Gold*.

MM. DELAVIGNE and NORMAND's new comedy, entitled *Blackson Père et Fils*, at the Odéon is an attempt to follow in the steps of MM. Meilhac and Halévy which has met with little success. The

hero is of the type of M. Octave Feuillet's "poor young man" whose pride forbids him to aspire to the hand of an heiress; and the heiress in question is no other than the young lady, so often met with on the French stage, who understands the motives of the hero's shyness, and avenges herself by affecting a severity which does not, however, hide from the audience her true feeling towards her reticent admirer. This foundation of the story is laid with a prettiness of detail and a certain degree of novelty in form if not in essentials, which are pleasing, but the authors have, after the new fashion, ventured from this point to set up collateral issues having no necessary connexion with the theme, and to pursue these new lines in tedious detail. Wit, invention, and sustained vivacity in no ordinary degree are required to reconcile audiences to this breach of fundamental rules of dramatic construction, and in these qualities *Blackson Père et Fils* is wanting.

MUSIC.

OPÉRA COMIQUE THEATRE—"THE SORCERER."

THE importance of literary merit and dramatic consistency in an opera libretto, though by no means so fully recognised as it should be, is not so completely ignored at the present time as it was a generation since. The puerilities of the poet Bunn furnish food for sarcasm at the hands of modern critics, some of whom are not ashamed even to denounce the absurdity of introducing drawing-room ballads into a dramatic piece. It was, therefore, with something like complacency that the more intellectual portion of the public received the announcement that Mr. W. S. Gilbert, one of the most poetical of English playwrights, and Mr. Arthur Sullivan, the most popular of English composers, were engaged together upon an opera. The result of their combined labours is now before the world in the shape of "*The Sorcerer*," an entirely new and original modern Comic Opera, in Two Acts." As there is no particular connexion between the words and the music of this production, it may be as well to consider each separately. The plot of *The Sorcerer* runs as follows, the action being laid at the village of Ploverleigh, and the time that of the present day. Alexis, a young officer in the Guards (Mr. George Bentham), and son of Sir Marmaduke Pointdextre (Mr. Richard Temple), is about to be betrothed to Aline (Miss Alice May), daughter of Lady Sangazure (Mrs. Howard Paul). To celebrate this event the village rustics have assembled on the baronet's lawn, where they sing the praises of the pair, and then retire into the mansion. Constance (Miss Giulia Warwick), daughter of Mrs. Partlett, a pew-opener (Miss H. Everard), explains her abstinence from the general joy, by an avowal of her unrequited love for the vicar, Doctor Daly (Mr. R. Barrington). That worthy now appears, and sings of the time when he was "a pale-faced curate," and the adored of the ladies. But he refuses altogether the proffered love of Constance, who for some reason is attired as a charity-girl. Amid a blaze of limelight the bride-elect enters, and the contract is signed in the presence of a deaf old notary (Mr. Clifton), the parents of the lovers meanwhile indulging in a minuet on the lawn. Left alone with his betrothed, Alexis expounds his principles on the subject of love, declaring that indiscriminate marriage is the only remedy for all the ills of life. With a view of benefiting his fellow-creatures he has engaged the services of Mr. Wells (Mr. G. Grossmith, jun.), head of a firm of family sorcerers in St. Mary Axe, to supply a quantity of the Patent-oxygen-hydrogen-love-at-first-sight Philtre. Mr. Wells arrives, gets through a terrific incantation, and the drink is brewed in a teapot. The whole village partakes of it when feasting in honour of the event of the day, and as its effects begin to manifest themselves the curtain falls. In the next act we see the dire consequences of Alexis' hasty action. Sir Marmaduke is in love with Mrs.

Partlett; Constance insists upon having the old notary; and Lady Sangazure hotly pursues Mr. Wells (the sorcerer), offering to go and serve in the shop if he will take her as his bride. Alexis now insists upon Aline taking a dose of the philtre, in order to bind her to him for ever. She obeys him with reluctance, and immediately afterwards comes across the Vicar, who is strolling about the village playing the flageolet. Of course she at once becomes enamoured of him, and the game of cross-purposes is thus complete. The youthful guardsman sees his error, and would undo it, but is informed by the sorcerer that some one must be a victim in order to dissolve the charm. Before a general assembly the choice falls upon Mr. Wells himself as the author of the mischief. This highly respectable tradesman declares it to be very awkward for him to die just then, as the firm take stock next week; but eventually he submits, takes poison, and, after carefully brushing his hat, descends through a trap amid red fire. The spell is immediately broken, there is a general change of partners, and the piece comes to an end. If the reader has had patience to follow these remarks thus far, he will probably feel disposed to ask whether it be meet that the English opera of the future should be founded upon such a farrago of nonsense as this. Burlesque and opera are not synonymous terms, and if it be conceded that the former has a legitimate place in art, it should not come before us sailing under false colours. The truth would seem to be that the authors of *The Sorcerer* have been misled by the unanimous verdict of approval that greeted their former efforts in *Trial by Jury*. A new vein was struck in that inimitable production, but it is one which cannot be worked very far, to judge from the present sample. The placement of familiar things in the midst of the most incongruous surroundings was highly diverting at the outset, but the expansion of the idea is inducive to weariness and disgust. There are some points in the literary portion of the *Sorcerer* quite worthy of Mr. Gilbert's genius. The bent of his muse has ever been to lash with unsparing severity the ordinary weaknesses and imperfections of poor human nature, and this characteristic is still prominent, though less offensively so than in some of his pieces. But Mr. Gilbert is nothing if not a cynic, and when he lays aside the scourge he is dull. Hence in certain scenes in the new "opera" we seem to be assisting at a children's pantomime rather than at an entertainment intended for those of riper years. With regard to the music, it must be understood that the few observations which it is necessary to make are the result of but one hearing of the work, the score being at present inaccessible for reference. Mr. Sullivan has not thought it necessary to write an overture, the introduction which stands in place thereof being, although pretty enough, totally devoid of the form generally accepted among musicians. In the first act the earliest number that claims attention is the Vicar's song, "Time was when love and I," in which the mock sentiment of the words is happily reproduced. So in the duet between the baronet and the dowager in the contract scene. The stately measure of the minuet, and the set phrases uttered by the dignified pair—interspersed as these are by sudden outbreaks of genuine feeling—are in Mr. Sullivan's best vein. The patter song of the sorcerer, "O my name is John Wellington Wells," though clever, savours of the music-hall, and we pass on to the finale of the first act, a remarkably well-written number, melodious as to the themes, thoroughly musicianly in their treatment, and as piquant as an excerpt from Auber. Early in the second act occurs a quintett for the principal voices partly unaccompanied, containing some smooth facile part-writing; but of greater originality is the Vicar's song, "O my voice is sad and low," wherein the singer plays his own interlude on the flageolet. The second finale is of much less importance than the first, and the work,

musically speaking, seems to arrive at a premature conclusion. The orchestration is almost invariably effective, and in many places suggestive of quaint humour. The contrast to the noise and vulgarity of the *opéra-bouffe* school is as marked as it is welcome. In short, although there are many weak numbers in *The Sorcerer*, enough of merit remains to cause regret that so much talent should have been expended in a worthless cause. With regard to the performance it is impossible to speak otherwise than in terms of praise. There is no star of the first magnitude among the principals, but each artist seems singularly well suited to the part assigned to him or her. Miss Giulia Warwick, Mr. Temple, Mr. Barrington and Mr. Grossmith may be singled out as being slightly the best where all are good. Great pains have evidently been taken to secure an efficient orchestra and chorus, and the result in both cases is excellent. *The Sorcerer* may suit the popular palate, and thus prove of benefit to its authors; but as a step towards the dawn of a brighter era for English opera it is worse than valueless.

H. F. FROST.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.

ALTHOUGH there are many points of general resemblance between all the Saturday Concerts at the Crystal Palace, yet from time to time one takes place which, either as regards the selection of the music or the special excellence of the performance, calls for more than a mere paragraph confined chiefly to the record of facts. Such a concert was that of last Saturday, concerning which it may be said that in respect of the sustained interest of the performance it was one of the best—perhaps the best—given during the present season.

There is no conductor in England who has done so much for English composers as Mr. Manns. Mr. Weist Hill, it is true, during his unhappily too short direction of the music at the Alexandra Palace, did all that lay in his power for his countrymen; but his career of usefulness was soon cut short by causes on which it is needless to enlarge now; while the other two principal orchestral institutions of London—the Old and the New Philharmonic Societies—are of absolutely no use so far as rising English musicians are concerned, the former apparently regarding the production of their works as a “dangerous precedent,” and the latter quietly ignoring them altogether. It is on Mr. Manns that the hopes of our young composers chiefly rest; for, though it is obviously impossible for him to produce at Sydenham the whole even of the meritorious scores submitted to him—for their name is legion—there is at least a far better chance of their performance at the Crystal Palace than at any other institution in this country. Many of the younger generation of English musicians might be named who are indebted to these concerts for their first opportunity of a hearing in London, and who at Sydenham have laid the foundation of the reputation they now enjoy. A glance at the published list of works performed at the Saturday concerts will prove this at once.

Faithful to the policy he has pursued for so many years, Mr. Manns on Saturday brought forward a Festival Overture by Mr. C. Villiers Stanford. Although Mr. Stanford's name appeared on this occasion for the first time in a Crystal Palace programme, he is no stranger in the musical world. He has studied, we believe, at the Leipzig Conservatorium, is an excellent pianist, and holds at present the position of organist at Trinity College, Cambridge, and conductor of the Cambridge University Musical Society. This excellent and enterprising institution has more than once been mentioned in our columns; it has made for itself a name among musicians by bringing forward for the first time in England such works as the third part of Schumann's *Faust* music, Brahms's Rhapsodie, Op. 53, and symphony in C minor,

and many other works which might be named; while at the present time the members are rehearsing Astorga's *Stabat Mater*, and Kiel's “Requiem.” As a composer Mr. Stanford is known through his “46th Psalm,” for solos, chorus and orchestra, reviewed not long since in these columns (ACADEMY, Sept. 8, 1877), through a piano trio, a piano and violin sonata, his incidental music to Tennyson's *Queen Mary*, &c. The overture played on Saturday was written for the last Gloucester Festival, in September. The impression produced by it was decidedly favourable. Though it is impossible to credit Mr. Stanford with that decided individuality of style which is the rarest of all musical gifts, it may at least be said that his ideas are his own, and that his work is free from reminiscences. The overture, which is written in classical form, is very clear in construction, the melodies are pleasing, and the thematic working excellent. The orchestration is brilliant and ingenious, with perhaps here and there a slight tendency to over-elaboration. It is, however, only justice to Mr. Stanford to add that I heard the piece twice—at the rehearsal in the morning, and at the concert in the afternoon—and that at the second hearing the instrumentation sounded clearer than at the first. The overture as a whole is a work which does great credit to its composer. Happily it was placed at the head of the programme, instead of at the end; so that it had a much better chance of appreciation than it would otherwise have enjoyed. Schumann's magnificent “Rhenish” symphony (in E flat) was one of the chief pieces of the concert. The work itself was spoken of in such detail on the occasion of its last performance at the Crystal Palace (in January, 1876) that a few words are all that will be needed now. Again the performance, under Mr. Manns, was one of absolute perfection; the beauty and power of the work revealed themselves no less than on former occasions; but it was impossible to hear the symphony without regretting that Schumann was not a greater master of orchestration. In this respect he must rank far behind Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and Schubert, among his contemporaries, or Brahms and Raff among living composers. If any of his larger scores are examined, such, for instance, as the symphonies, the *Paradise and the Peri*, or the *Faust*, it will be seen that he appears to have but an imperfect feeling for contrast of tone-colour. His instrumentation is frequently so thick as to obscure, instead of bringing out clearly, his ideas; and hence there are many passages which look far better on paper than they sound in the orchestra. This, however, is comparatively a small drawback to the perfect enjoyment of the symphony, through which Schumann's genius shines at its brightest.

Two numbers of the graceful and charming ballet music from Rossini's *Mosé in Egitto* formed the concluding item of the programme. Of these not much need be said. The essentially melodic genius of the composer of the *Barbiere* is seen on every page; the music is essentially “pretty,” and the orchestration delightful; but there is little requiring detailed notice. The most striking part of the music is the slow introduction to the second air in E flat, in which solo passages for oboes and horns are supported by a rather novel accompaniment for two harps.

The solo pianist on Saturday was Miss Emma Barnett, who played Beethoven's concerto in C minor, with a cadenza written for her by her brother, Mr. John Francis Barnett. The vocalists were Mrs. Osgood, who sang with great feeling the final scene of *Tristan and Isolde* and the “Glücklein im Thale” from *Euryanthe*, and Mr. Vernon Rigby, who was heard in Sullivan's “Refrain thy voice from weeping,” and in songs by Schubert and Schumann.

EBENEZER PROUT.

At the second of the Alexandra Palace concerts, last Saturday, Rossini's *Stabat Mater* was

performed, in addition to a miscellaneous selection, including pianoforte solos by Signor Tito Mattei.

THE last of the present series of Herr Franke's Chamber concerts was given on Tuesday evening, when the programme included Beethoven's quartet in E flat, Op. 74, and Romance for violin in F, and Schumann's piano quintet in E flat, Op. 44.

MR. J. S. SHEDLOCK gave a “Beethoven night” as the third of his concerts at the Victoria Hall, Bayswater, on Wednesday evening. The first part of the programme was entirely selected from the works of Beethoven, comprising the string trio in C minor, Op. 9, No. 3; the Romance for violin in F, played by Herr Wiener; two melodies arranged for violoncello (Herr Lütgen); the “Kreutzer Sonata,” played by Messrs. Shedlock and Wiener, and songs by Miss Jessie Royd and Mr. Bernard Lane. The chief items of the second part were Chopin's Polonaise in A flat, and Rubinstein's great piano trio in B flat.

A FEW weeks since, in speaking of Max Bruch's works, we stated that we believed his *Odysseus* had never been performed in this country. Mr. James Smart writes to us from Portobello, N. B., to say that the work was given in Edinburgh by Mr. Waddel's choir, on June 2, 1876, and was received with considerable enthusiasm. Mr. Smart's letter excites our curiosity with regard to the choir in question, which appears to be very enterprising; for we learn that at a concert on May 29 last they performed Brahms's “Requiem,” the first chorus of Wagner's *Liebesmahl der Apostel*, and two scenes from *Tannhäuser*, and that they are at present engaged in studying Schumann's music to *Faust*. If they are able to grapple successfully with works of such difficulty, Mr. Waddel's choir, of which we confess we have not heard before, must be very far above the average of provincial choral societies. The first chorus of Wagner's cantata, and parts of the *Faust* music, would severely tax the best choirs in the United Kingdom.

GOUNOD's last opera, *Cinq Mars*, was revived at the Opéra Comique, Paris, on the 14th inst., with several additions to and alterations in the score. The chief additions consist of a movement inserted in the orchestral prelude, a larghetto introduced in the finale of the third act, and a cavatina in the same act for baritone. On the other hand, the ballet-scene in the second act has been reconstructed and considerably shortened, much, it is said, to its advantage.

A YOUNG American singer, Mlle. Maria Litta, made a very successful *début* at the Théâtre Italien, Paris, on the 10th inst., in *Lucia*. The *Revue et Gazette Musicale* states that she sang in London last year with Mr. Mapleson, under the name of Mlle. Bronzini, but, being unsuccessful, cancelled her engagement. The *Revue* adds, “She must have made great progress within a year, or else tastes are very different in Paris and London.”

A NEW symphony (No. 2, in B flat) by the Norwegian composer J. S. Svendsen was produced with success at the fifth Gewandhaus concert at Leipzig.

THE “Jubilee Singers,” who have paid more than one visit to this country, are at present in Germany, where they appear to be meeting with great success. They recently sang before the Crown Prince and royal family at Berlin.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Aldred (T. F.), Questions on Political Economy, cr 8vo	(Thornton)	3/6
Armstrong (E. J.), Essays and Sketches, 12mo	(Longmans & Co.)	5/0
Armstrong (E. J.), Life and Letters, 12mo	(Longmans & Co.)	7/6
Armstrong (E. J.), Poetical Works, new ed., 12mo	(Longmans & Co.)	5/0
Art, Pictorial and Industrial, 4to	(Bickers)	7/6

Barry (A.), What is Natural Theology?—Boyle Lectures, 1876, 12mo (S. P. C. K.)	2/6
Bevan (F.), True Stories of God's Servants.—John Wesley, sq. (G. T. Goodwin)	2/6
Black (C.), A Sussex Idyl, or 8vo. (Samuel Tinsley & Co.)	7/6
Black (W.), Green Pastures and Picaadilly, 3 vols., or 8vo (Macmillan & Co.)	31/6
Blake (W.), Etchings from his Works, by W. B. Scott, fol (Chatto & Windus)	21/0
Bric-à Brac Stories, by Cherith, 18mo (Hatchards)	1/6
Byron (Lord), Don Juan, complete edition, 18mo (Routledge)	1/6
Caesar De Bello Gallico, Books v. and vi., with notes, edited by J. S. Laurie, 12mo (Central School Depot)	1/0
Calderwood (H.), On Teaching, 12mo (J. Thin)	2/6
Cassell's Family Magazine, vol. 1877, roy 8vo (Cassell)	9/0
Carter (R. B.), On Defects of Vision which are remediable by Optical Appliances, or 8vo (Macmillan & Co.)	6/0
Clary's Confirmation, or 8vo (S. P. C. K.)	1/6
Coghlan (W. E.), The Conflict and the Crown, Plain Parochial Sermons, 12mo (Skeffington)	5/0
Collins (M. and F.), Village Comedy, 2 vols., or 8vo (Harst & Blackett)	31/6
Collins (M. and F.), Sweet and Twenty, 12mo (Warne)	2/0
Crowest (F.), Book of Musical Anecdote, 2 vols., or 8vo (Bentley)	21/0
Dale (R. W.), Nine Lectures on Preaching, 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)	6/0
Davis (T.), Annus Sanctus; or, Aids to Holiness, 12mo (Hodder & Stoughton)	6/0
De Pressensac (E.), Christian Life and Practice in the Early Church, 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)	12/0
De Vigny (A.), The Conspirators; or, Cinq Mars, 12mo (Ward & Lock)	2/0
Duncker (M.), History of Antiquity, vol. I., 8vo (R. Bentley & Son)	21/0
Family Herald, vol. xxxix., 4to (Office)	4/6
Ferrar (W. H.), Collation of Four Important Manuscripts of the Gospels, 4to (Macmillan & Co.)	10/6
Fleming (J.), Christian Sunsets; or, The Last Hours of Believers, or 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)	5/0
Fortnum (C. D. E.), Bronzes, 8vo (Chapman & Hall)	2/6
Geikie (A.), Elementary Physical Geography, Questions on, 12mo (Macmillan & Co.)	1/6
Graham (E.), The Cuckoo Clock, 12mo (Macmillan & Co.)	4/6
Grote (Mrs.), Letters to her Fourth Son, 12mo (Nisbet)	3/6
Hawken (J. D.), Upa Sastra: Comments, Linguistic and Doctrinal, on Sacred and Mythic Literature, or 8vo (Hawken & Sons)	7/6
Hook (T. E.), Life and Remains, or 8vo (R. Bentley & Son)	6/0
Joseph (G.), Vanessa Faire, a Novel, or 8vo (Samuel Tinsley & Co.)	7/6
Keary (E.), The Magic Valley; or, Patient Antoine, 12mo (Macmillan & Co.)	4/6
Kingsley (C.), Westminster Sermons, or 8vo (Macmillan & Co.)	6/0
Langdon (W. E.), Application of Electricity to Railway Working, 12mo (Macmillan & Co.)	4/6
Laurie (J. S.), Second Latin Reader, 12mo (Central School Depot)	2/0
Lawson (H. A.), Sacred Hours, Chapters on the Sacred Life, &c., or 8vo (Snow)	3/6
Macdonald (A.), Student's Adventures in Turkey and the East, or 8vo (Dunn & Wright)	2/0
Manly Exercises, Sports, and Pastimes, or 8vo (Dean)	3/6
Maudsley (J.), Anglican Sister of Mercy, new ed., 12mo (Hatchards)	1/6
Moore (W. K.), Proverbial Sayings of Our Lord, or 8vo (Nisbet)	5/0
Mortimer (G.), Six Hundred Robinson Crusoes; or, the Voyage of the Golden Pleece, 12mo (S. Low & Co.)	5/0
Mother's Friend, vol. 1877, 4to (Hodder & Stoughton)	1/6
Napier (R. A.), Manual of Navigation, roy 8vo (Macmillan & Co.)	5/0
New and Old, vol. 1877, 8vo (Hayes)	2/6
Ollier (E.), History of the United States, vol. iii., roy 8vo (Cassell, Petter & Gilpin)	9/0
Orrinsmith (Mrs.), Drawing Room, or 8vo (Macmillan & Co.)	2/6
Peep of Day, illustrated, large sq (Hatchards)	3/6
Prince (J. J.), Elements of Physiography, 12mo (J. Heywood)	1/6
Proctor (R. A.), Myths and Marvels of Astronomy, 8vo (Chatto & Windus)	12/6
Queen of Connaught, or 8vo (Chatto & Windus)	6/0
Ramsay (G.), Are You My Wife? 3 vols., or 8vo (Samuel Tinsley & Co.)	31/6
Saphir (A.), The Lord's Prayer, new ed., or 8vo (Nisbet)	5/0
Schiller and Goethe's Correspondence, translated by L. D. Schmitz, vol. I., 12mo (Bell & Sons)	3/6
Sinclair (T.), A Defence of Russia and Turkey, or 8vo (Chapman & Hall)	5/0
Smith (A.), Wealth of Nations, Analysis of, part I., or 8vo (Thornston)	4/6
Stewart (J.), Scripture Questions and Analysis of the Gospels and Acts, or 8vo (Central School Depot)	2/6
Stuart (E.), Little Brown Girl, or 8vo (S. P. C. K.)	2/6
Sunly Tim, and other Stories, 12mo (Chatto & Windus)	2/0
Trolope (F. A.), Pius IX., Story of his Life, 2 vols., 8vo (R. Bentley & Son)	26/0
Weale's Series, Construction of Roads and Streets, 12mo (Lockwood & Co.)	3/6
Wells (J.), Bible Echoes: Addresses to the Young, 12mo (Nisbet)	3/6
West (J. R.), Doctrine of the Most Holy Eucharist, 12mo (Bell & Sons)	2/0
White (F. T.) and O. D. Tudor, Selection of Leading Cases in Equity, 2 vols., roy 8vo (W. Maxwell)	78/0
Whitney (W. D.), German-English and English-German Dictionary, or 8vo (Macmillan & Co.)	7/6
Wood (C. W.), Through Holland, illustrated, 8vo (R. Bentley & Son)	12/0
Woodfall's Law of Landlord and Tenant, 11th ed., by J. M. Lily, roy 8vo (Sweet)	36/0
Words of Life, or 8vo (Longmans & Co.)	3/6
Yates (M. T.), Complete Course of Religious Instruction for Day and Sunday Schools, fol packet (J. Heywood)	2/0

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	PAGE
POOLE'S LIFE OF EDWARD WILLIAM LANE, by the Rev. GEORGE PERCY BADGER, D.C.L.	483
WHEATLEY'S EDITION OF PERCY'S RELIQUES, by JOHN W. HALES	484
A SELECTION FROM COWPER'S CORRESPONDENCE, by Mrs. DAVID MARSON	485
EWALD'S BIOGRAPHY OF SIR ROBERT WALPOLE, by W. P. COURTNEY	485
WOOD'S THROUGH HOLLAND, by T. H. WARD	487
LAMBERT'S TREATISE ON THE LORD'S SUPPER, by the Rev. N. POCOCK	487
NEW NOVELS, by T. W. CRAWLEY	487
GIFT-BOOKS, &c.	488
NOTES AND NEWS	489
PIERRE LANFREY, by G. MONOD	491
NOTES OF TRAVEL	491
SPELLING REFORM IN GERMANY	491
THE CHAUCER SOCIETY	492
MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS	492
NEW YORK LETTER, by G. P. LATHROP	493
SELECTED BOOKS	494
CORRESPONDENCE:—	
Rembrandt's "Anatomy Lesson," by Fred. W. Burton; The Fossil Peronospora, by Worthington G. Smith; The "Original Draft" of the "Christian Year," by the Rev. T. Koble	495
APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK	495
PROSS ON THE CHILD, II., by E. B. TYLOR	495
SCIENCE NOTES (PHYSICS)	496
MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES	498
THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS, by W. M. ROSSETTI	498
LEONARDO DA VINCI'S STATUE OF FRANCESCO SPOZZA	499
NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY	499
STAGE NOTES	500
"THE SORCERER" AT THE OPÉRA COMIQUE, by H. P. FROST	500
CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS, by EBENEZER PROUT	501
MUSIC NOTES, NEW PUBLICATIONS	501-2

Now ready, VOLUME XI. of the *ACADEMY*, January to June, 1877, bound in cloth, price 10s., free by post, 12s.; also *CASES for BINDING Volume XI.*, price 2s., free by post 2s. 4d.

All Back Numbers of the *ACADEMY* may be had from the commencement of the publication in October, 1869.

AGENCIES.

Copies of the *ACADEMY* can be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. W. H. SMITH AND SONS; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. There are also Agencies in twelve of the principal cities of the NORTH and WEST of the UNITED STATES.

PARIS.

Copies can be obtained in PARIS every Saturday morning of M. FOTHERINGHAM, 8 Rue Neuve des Capucines.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
TO
THE ACADEMY.

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	
Obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China, &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

Just published,

HISTORY OF LATIN LITERATURE.

FROM B.C. 753 to A.D. 640.

By LEONHARD SCHMITZ, LL.D.

Post 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"The author of this text-book has supplied a real want in a very successful manner. A work of this kind was much needed, and the one before us will be found of great service to Latin students. The complete and comprehensive manner in which the subject has been treated leaves nothing to be desired."—*Schoolmaster*.

"The delay in having the want of such a book supplied is not, perhaps, to be so much regretted, seeing it has brought to the task the one who in all probability possessed in the largest degree the qualifications most required for its successful accomplishment. The present volume will be found to have an interest and value, not merely to the schoolboy or university student, but also to all belonging to the general body of educated people."—*Aberdeen Daily Free Press*.

"To the generality of educated readers the literature of the Roman tongue is a vague and withal a not very comprehensive expression. Dr. Schmitz's work will accordingly be in many cases a revelation, and in all it will be an invaluable addition to the shelves of reference books. A noteworthy feature of the work is the mention of one or two good editions of every author whose works are extant; and for carrying out this happy idea the author deserves special thanks. More need not be said to indicate the peculiar value of this excellent and exhaustive 'History of Latin Literature,' and the evident need for such a work will at once secure its popularity."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"Dr. Schmitz's excellent little work has no competitor, and we do not doubt that it will meet with a widely extended welcome."—*School Board Chronicle*.

WILLIAM COLLINS, SONS, & Co.
London, Glasgow, and Edinburgh.

Of whom may also be had,

GRAMMAR of the LATIN LANGUAGE,
for Middle and Higher Class Schools. By LEONHARD SCHMITZ, LL.D., Classical Examiner in the University of London.
222 pp. post 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d.

GRAMMATICAL EXERCISES in LATIN
PROSE COMPOSITION. A Companion to the Latin Grammar of Dr. Schmitz. Prepared by G. F. H. SKES, B.A., Principal of Forest House School, Woodford. 276 pp. post 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d.

Just published, post 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

GERMAN LETTERS

ON

ENGLISH EDUCATION.

Written during an Educational Tour in 1876.

By Dr. L. WIESE,

Late Privy Councillor in the Ministry of Public Instruction in Prussia.

Translated and Edited by LEONHARD SCHMITZ, LL.D.,
Classical Examiner in the University of London.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The *Saturday Review* says:—"Among the very few critics who can criticize England instructively is Dr. Wiese, who has something really worth studying to say on our system of higher education, who has examined English schools with a care which few Englishmen bestow on them, and who, having been for many years one of the highest educational authorities in Prussia, can compare our system with that which he has long administered."

The *School Guardian* says:—"We must pass over much that is intensely interesting to educationalists, but we have perhaps said enough to show that here is a thoroughly original work by a very capable writer, well deserving of most careful study by all who have anything to do with English schools, of whatever class."

The *School Board Chronicle* says:—"We know no English book on the condition and tendencies of our educational systems and methods which can be read with so much profit. . . . We most earnestly recommend all educationalists to read Dr. Wiese's book."

The *Scotsman* says:—"Dr. Wiese is a man whose opinions on education deserve the most careful consideration. His whole life has been devoted to the subject. He has had rare opportunities of observation. . . . We should do well to listen to the words of such a monitor."

The *Spectator* says:—"These letters, which show not only a deep and thorough acquaintance with the subject of education in general, but an acute perception of the varied features of our educational system in England in particular, would under any circumstances be of great interest; but at the present time, when so much of our attention in England is devoted to the subject of education, from elementary schools to the Universities, they will be read not only with interest, but, we hope, with advantage."

London, Glasgow, and Edinburgh:
WILLIAM COLLINS, SONS, & COMPANY.